

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

ZACH H. DEPUTY

Commits Suicide Near New Ford Bridge.

Zach H. Deputy committed suicide this morning just south of the New Ford bridge. His body was discovered about 11 o'clock by J. H. Anderson, H. C. Johnson and H. G. Stratton as they crossed the bridge in an automobile on their way to Brownstown. Mr. Anderson noticed some clothing on the sand bar under the bridge and remarked that it looked as if some one had been drowned. Mr. Johnson and Mr. Stratton then saw the body near the east bank of the river, and immediately made an examination of the surroundings. They found a large Barlow knife in the man's right hand, which was undoubtedly the instrument with which he had committed the deed. The body was still warm when it was found which would indicate that he had died only a few hours before.

Mr. Stratton returned to Seymour at once and notified F. J. Voss who sent his ambulance out after the body. The coroner was also notified, and arrived in Seymour this afternoon.

An examination of the body showed that the main artery in the right leg was severed, and that death was almost instantaneous. There were several other scratches on his neck and a number of cuts on his breast, which had been made with the dull knife, but these would not have caused his death. When the body was found there was much blood in the water, which indicated that he had bled to death.

Mr. Deputy was evidently temporarily insane when he committed the deed, as his clothes, which were found on the sand bar near where the body was lying were cut and torn into small pieces. The body was brought to Seymour about 1 o'clock and taken to Mr. Voss' undertaking establishment and prepared for burial.

It is not known when Mr. Deputy went to the river, but was seen here Thursday evening. He had been employed at several places during the past few months and had spent part of his time at Crothersville. He was well known throughout the country and had many friends who speak of him in highest terms. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. S. G. Rucker, of Crothersville, and Mrs. Ben Hamilton, of Indianapolis, and one son, Marvin Deputy, of Seymour.

The coroner will probably hold his inquest in the morning.

ICE.

For ice phone 621. Claud Carter.

\$100 Diamond Ring Given Away.

Members on peanut, pop corn and crackerjack bags are valuable. These numbers must be recorded at the Owl Cigar Store, which will be done at the rate of 1 cent each. Ring on display at Jackson's Jewelry store. Set to suit either lady or gent.

all-d-tf E. M. McELWAIN.

Buys House.

Henry Kasperlin has purchased the house formerly owned by the late G. A. Robertson. He will remodel the house at once for his own residence.

Oscar, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shepard, is the proud possessor of a brand new Cretor machine which arrived yesterday, and he will soon be prepared to serve his many friends with an excellent quality of fresh roasted peanuts, popcorn and the famous Coney Island cracker-jack. Oscar is a hustler and is bound to make his mark.

GETS IN BAD

Relief Agent On B. & O. S-W. Arrested On Charge of Forgery.

Albert C. Smith, of this city, a relief agent on the B. & O. was arrested at Willow Valley Thursday on a serious charge and was taken to Shoals where he will have to explain his conduct in the circuit court. A few weeks ago he came into a store here and presented a check to a local merchant which was cashed after the stranger had been questioned as to his identity. The check was turned over to one of the local banks and later came back protested. Meanwhile it seems that Smith had gone to the merchant and attempted to pay the money back to get the check in his possession again. But it was too late, as the check was already gone and the merchant was unable to recall it.

It seems that Smith originally resided in Virginia but had been working on some other road in this part of the country before securing employment with the B. & O. some two or three months ago. Only a few weeks ago he was joined here by his wife and two sons, who it is said came directly here from Virginia. He has been employed as ticket agent and telegraph operator at several stations along the road, including two or three places not far from Seymour. He also acted as agent at Shoals about a month ago and was employed at Willow Valley when placed under arrest Thursday.

The check which Smith cashed here and which it is claimed he represented to be his own, amounted to about \$15 and was in the name of Stephen Canfield. It seems that Canfield, who is a section man on the B. & O., because of sickness or for some other reason, had not called at Shoals for his check until several days after it arrived when Smith was unable to produce it. It appears that he did not have sufficient money to make the loss good if he had desired to until he received his check Thursday. He claims there was a mistake made about the check but as yet has not been able to give a satisfactory reason why he was cashing another man's check.

He was arraigned before the judge of the Martin circuit court Thursday and pleaded not guilty to the charge of forgery and was sent to jail in default of bond.

Green beans, new potatoes and strawberries at Brand's.

REBEKAHS

Celebrated Sixth Anniversary Thursday Evening.

The Rebekahs celebrated their sixth anniversary Thursday evening with an entertainment, followed by a lunch. About one hundred and sixty members were present and spent a very pleasant evening. The hall was artistically decorated for the occasion. The following program was given, which was greatly enjoyed.

Piano solo	Bertha Meseke
Address	Noble Grand
Response	Ella Division
Roll Call	Secretary
Vocal solo	Blanche Milhou
Reading	Mrs. Zelma Leas
Violin Solo	Frieda Aufderheide
Vocal Solo	Prof. Gast
Reading	Edna Doane
Vocal Solo	Mrs. Rinehart
Reading	Grace Love
Our Order	O. O. Swails
Our Order	O. O. Swails
Friendship	Anna Able
Love	J. E. Graham
Truth	Mrs. Frank Brethauer

Grape fruit and pineapples at Brand's.

"BLIND PIG" CASE

Continued on Account of Absence of Prosecuting Witnesses.

The case of the State of Indiana against John Stegner, Jr., in which the defendant was charged with violating the liquor laws, was called in the Mayor's court at 9 o'clock this morning, but upon the motion of prosecuting attorney Swails, who said that three of the prosecuting witnesses were absent, the case was continued until next Friday morning. The prosecutor stated in court that he did not know when the witnesses would return, and that if they were not here in a reasonable time, the case would have to be dismissed.

The affidavits against Stegner is in two counts. The first charges that he unlawfully sold intoxicating liquor to Eva Whitsett. The second count alleges that he had in his possession a quantity of intoxicating liquor for the purpose of selling. The penalty for selling liquor without a license may be any sum not less than \$50 nor more than \$100 for the first offense. The law also provides that any person who shall be found in possession of intoxicating liquors for the purpose of selling shall be fined in any sum not less than \$50 nor more than \$500 to which the court or jury trying the case shall add imprisonment in the county jail of not less than thirty days nor more than one hundred days.

It seems that the prosecuting witnesses were never subpoenaed and as soon as they heard that the case had been filed they left the city, and did not leave word when they would return.

ICE.

For ice phone 621. Claud Carter.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

During the past winter hundreds of Indians to the north of Winnipeg have died of starvation and disease.

The strike of the employees of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company, which began Feb. 19, has just been settled.

Manuel Colean, one of the best-known civil engineers in Mexico, is dead at Durango from the effects of a scorpion's sting.

A premature explosion of dynamite at a railway cutoff near Netcong, N. J., cost the lives of five men, and dangerously injured four more.

Failing to reach the high standard in her studies required in her school, Mildred Stewart, thirteen years of age committed suicide at Pittsburg.

A call has been issued at San Antonio, Tex., for a state-wide Republican conference for the purpose of condemning Taft and starting a boom for Roosevelt for president.

President Taft has accepted an invitation to visit Jackson, Mich., on June 4. The president already had an engagement at Ada, O., on June 3 and will go from that city to Jackson.

The presidents and heads of departments of the subsidiary companies of the United States Steel corporation have ratified the proposal to grant a general advance in the wages of all employees other than high-salaried officials.

A well-equipped and scientific treasure hunting expedition has started out from Galveston in search of the buried treasure of the famous Jean Lafitte, who was known to have buried money and valuables along the filets of the gulf coast.

Judge John M. Lewis, Thomas M. Honan, Frank S. Jones and John H. Kamman were among the Seymour attorneys who went to Brownstown early this morning.

DR. W. L. BRYAN

To Deliver Address at Commencement Exercises.

Dr. W. L. Bryan, president of Indiana University, who spent several hours in the city Thursday afternoon, has been selected by Prof. J. A. Linke and the members of the school board to deliver the commencement address for the Shields High School here on April 28, and has already promised to accept. Dr. Bryan is recognized as one of the leading educators of the central west and he will be heard with interest by the people of Seymour.

He is not yet ready to announce his subject but it is thought that it will be along some practical line, for Dr. Bryan is a man who above all things believes in making everything in school work thoroughly practical as well as theoretical.

He is an enthusiastic school man and justly takes pride in the general growth and advancement of the school system of the country in general and of Indiana and Indiana University in particular. He quotes from Dr. Bryce that the per capita attendance in the colleges and universities of the United States has been doubled within the past twenty years. This means an enormous development in the higher institutions of learning when the great increase in population is considered. The school which is now known as Indiana University was founded in 1820 and in sixty-four years, up to 1884, had increased to a total enrollment of 140. During the past twenty-six years this enrollment has been increased to 2,600. Dr. Bryan attributes much of the growth and development of the educational institutions of the country to the greater need of educated men and women to cope with the various industrial and social problems that naturally have developed with the increased density of population. With all the progress along these lines the effect is perhaps no more noticeable anywhere than in the agricultural schools. The result is today that many of the farmers are educating themselves and their sons for scientific farming and hundreds of college graduates are now overseers of farms. Farms are being made more productive and the country is being beautified. Notwithstanding what has been done there is still room for much more and Dr. Bryan is one of the able men who is helping materially to forward this advancement.

THEODORE THOMAS ORCHESTRA.

Will Give Program in Louisville April 28.—Excursion on I. & L. Co.

The Montenegro-Riehm Music Company announce that the great Theodore Thomas Orchestra, composed of seventy musicians and seven celebrated soloists, will appear at the Armory in Louisville, April 28. Some of the artists engaged for this event are the highest priced on the concert stage. The officials of the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company have announced that they will have excursion rates for the benefit of all who desire to attend the concert.

An afternoon program will be given and another in the evening.

English Drama Class.

The class in English Drama will meet tomorrow afternoon, April 16, at 2:30 o'clock at the library. The subject for discussion will be Shakespeare's "The Tempest." Kate Andrews.

If you want nice strawberries, phone 238, McElwaine's cigar store. a15d

COUNCIL MEETING

Sanitary Inspection of the City Discussed by Board of Health.

The city council met in regular session Thursday evening with all the members present.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and upon the motion of Councilman Mills adopted.

The following claims were presented and allowed:

Seymour Gas & Electric Co.	\$ 6.75
Isaac Burrell, salary St. Com.	21.00
Ira McConnell, labor	18.00
Henry Alfie, labor	15.90
Wm. Aufenberg, labor	15.90
W. M. Rebber, sawdust	20
Henry Wolley, labor	15.90
Chas. H. Able, hauling	8.10
Willey & Wetzel, feeding horses, etc.	12.10
Henry Wooley, labor	3.00
Ed Hodapp, labor	3.00
Harry Marberry, guttering, etc.	7.20
Edward Scheurich, assisting city engineer	6.00
Mrs. Anna Heuser, meals	2.55
C. S. Mercer, Co., printing	6.00
Mrs. Constance, clean city bldg.	6.60
Volunteer Firemen	4.50
A. D. Shields, feed	29.70
Sam Nicholson, garbage	60.00
Water Garland Co.	22.50
Frank Richards, hay	12.90
Seymour Water Co.	12.50
Dr. H. Lett	6.00
P. C. C. & St. L. R. R. Co., freight	5.50

Dr. James H. Carter and Dr. E. A. Barnes, members of the city board of health, were present and stated that the system of sanitary inspection adopted by the city during the past few years had not proven as effective as the board had desired. They said inspectors had been employed by the city each spring at a cost of from \$38 to \$50 but that the results obtained were not satisfactory as many complaints had been made to them by citizens who lived in the vicinity where the conditions were not as sanitary as they should be. Dr. Carter stated that the board had discussed the matter at its meetings, and in order to bring the subject before the council would recommend that the street commissioner make the inspection this spring instead of employing the usual number of inspectors. The members of the board thought that the street commissioner could be relieved from actual manual labor while performing the duties as explained by the health department, and that better results would be obtained. Dr. Barnes also spoke along the same lines.

Councilman Mills stated that he was not in favor of the street commissioner doing the work as he should give his entire time to the work of the street department. He thought it a better plan to appoint a sanitary officer, giving him police powers, who could see that his orders were carried out. Councilman W. R. Day and A. A. Davison were favorable to the plan proposed by Mills. Upon motion of Davison the city attorney was instructed to look up the law and decide whether the council or the board of health had the right to appoint such sanitary officer.

Dr. Carter stated that the board merely wanted to present the matter to the council and that it made little difference how the work was done so the results were accomplished. He suggested that the officer who was appointed be instructed also to watch the men who do the work and see that the citizens were not over-charged, which had been done in several cases which had been brought to his attention.

Councilman Davison presented an ordinance providing that all itinerant photographers, picture frame agents

and post card agents, be required to take out a city license and providing a penalty for failure to do so. He also introduced an ordinance providing that all transient physicians or agents selling medicine for curing or healing be required to have a city license. Both ordinances were read for the first time and will take regular course.

Councilman Davison presented a resolution that bids be received in the office of the city clerk for the construction of a sewer in block 14, Jordan addition, and providing for the regular publication. Resolution adopted.

Upon motion of Davison, the Pfaffenburger heirs were ordered to place safe guards around vacant lot at the corner of Chestnut and Third streets.

Councilman Misch presented a resolution that Thomas Tucker be appointed night policeman. Carried, vote, 4 to 3. Councilman Mills stated that he was informed that the town board of Brownstown wanted a Gamewell fire alarm system such as was in use here, and as the city had a duplicate switch board which was not in use since the Home Telephone Co. closed its exchange, and moved that the clerk write to the town board of Brownstown concerning the sale of the same. Carried.

Davison moved that the Marshal remove the hitch rack from in front of the Baptist church. Carried.

The resignation of William Duckworth as street sweeper was presented and accepted.

Upon motion of Councilman Taskey John Shuttles was appointed for the place.

Upon motion of Councilman Misch the Red Men were given the privilege of using the city park on Sunday May 1.

Mills asked the city engineer to give what information he had received concerning the rates for electric lights which were now used by surrounding cities. Mr. Douglass stated that he had received several letters but had not yet put the information in tabulated form, which he intended to do as soon as possible. Mills moved that city clerk find out the rates adopted by Martinsville, Columbus, Lawrenceburg, Vincennes, Linton, Terre Haute and Madison. Carried.

It was also stated that it was believed that this city should secure a ten cent rate per kilowatt, as had been done by other cities in Indiana, which had recently granted new franchises.

A discussion then followed as to the best way of securing possession of the automobile factory. City Attorney Elmer stated that the factory had been sold, and that the purchaser intended to move the machinery to another city. He thought the owner should be given ten days to remove the machinery and if it was not out by that time the city should take possession. Davison moved that the required notice be given.

Upon motion of Davison the various city boards will meet hereafter on the first Thursday of each month.

Investment To Net

10 To 15 Percent.

And Increasing in Value.

I have secured a limited amount of Capital Stock of an Indianapolis Corporation, which is offered for sale at par value. This appeals, especially to lady investors. Let me know, by letter, that you are interested and I shall be pleased to call and explain.

Elmer E. Hamilton, Seymour, Ind.

WANTED—HORSES AND MULES.

I will be at Hopewell's Livery Barn Saturday, April 16, for the purpose of buying horses and mules. Will pay the highest market prices. Any age so they are fat.

all-d&w L. P. Christman.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c

We Give You Express Service At Freight Rates To and From LOUISVILLE

I. & L. Traction Co.

RUSTIC

"A Mica Mine in the Ulluguru Mountains," and "Joseph Sold By His Brethren."

Pathis Hand Colored Pictures.

SONG

"I Wonder If You'll Meet Me"

KILL THE WEEDS

Dandelion, Plantain, Dock, Sorrel, Daisy, Etc.

By Using

Ammoniated Lawn Lime

2 lb. Package 25cts.

PHONE YOUR WANTS

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists

Phone No. 033

The Fair Store

15c Porch Chimes going at 10c

See Window Display

Star Bread Tags

Good for Anything in Store

The Fair Store

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"A Corsican's Revenge" and "The Gemby's Sojourn in the Country"

Illustrated Song "Just Keep on Lovin'" By Miss Lois Reynolds.

IT'S HARD TO MAKE MONEY

and harder to save it; but you always get your money's worth at

MAYES CASH GROCERY

Phone 658. All goods delivered.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

8 room house on South Poplar street. Cellar, gas, sewer assessment paid. Will trade for a 5 room cottage and cash difference. Price \$2000.

FRED EVERBACK AGENCY COMPANY

Office over Milhous Drug Store

NICKELO TONIGHT

"Tale of a Tenant" (Drama)

"Sporty Dad and His Boys" (Comedy)

ILLUSTRATED SONG: "Flower of The Everglade" By Miss Anna E. Carter

THERE IS NOTHING

That will spoil your watch quicker than oil, rancid oil. Before it is ruined have it cleaned by

Albert Meseke

Expert Watch Repairer and Jeweler

Room 4 Masonic Temple

CURIOUS BEGINNINGS OF AMERICAN NATIONAL SONGS.

Oscar G. Sonneck Tells Story of the Origin of Such Songs as "The Star-Spangled Banner," Dispelling Some Popular Legends.



It was a cold day for the patriotic song/sentimentalist when Oscar G. Sonneck, chief of the Music Division in the Library of Congress, completed his "Report on 'The Star-Spangled Banner,'" and three other National songs of America, says the Philadelphia Ledger. That was the formal notice to the purveyor of soul throbs that he had only a few weeks left before the publication of the volume in which to pursue his favorite occupation. And now that the researches of a trained historian have brushed away the cobwebs from every corner and crevice of existing data relative to four of the favorite numbers in the patriotic repertoire, what is left of the former halo of glory which once encircled the raconteur of the quavering voice and weepful eye—he who, surrounded by his pals in a cozy corner of the village saloon, or in any other cozy corner equally conducive to the spinning of romantic thrillers, drew from their willing eyes salt tears in such profusion that their systems soon felt the need of liquid replenishment? In his new book Mr. Sonneck has cleverly placed side by side a number of "Original" accounts of how "The Star-Spangled Banner" was first sung or set to music.

"Copies of the song were struck off in handbill form and promiscuously distributed on the street. Catching with popular favor like prairie fire, it spread in every direction, was read and discussed until, in less than an hour, the news spread all over the city. Picked up by a crowd assembled about Capt. McCauley's tavern, next to the Holiday Street theatre, where two brothers, Charles and Ferdinand Durang, musicians and actors, were stopping, the latter mounted a chair and rendered it in fine style to a large assemblage."

A second version states that it was first printed and put upon the press by Capt. Edes of Baltimore, belonging

to Col. Long's Twenty-seventh Regiment of Militia; that it was given him by the author, and that it was first sung by about twenty volunteer soldiers in front of the Holiday Street Theater, "who used to congregate at the adjoining tavern to get their early mint juleps." From this account it is also inferred that Ferdinand Durang was the first soloist to sing the song, while his brother Charles and the soldiers formed the chorus. A third account, though somewhat more elaborate, agrees with the second, adding that "the old air, 'Anacreon in Heaven,' had been adapted to it by the author," and that "Mr. Edes was desired so to print it on the top of the ballad."

But these stories, after all, are comparatively tame. Observe how much greater the play of imagination in the ensuing narrative, which Mr. Sonneck clips out of a Harper's Magazine dated 1871, being an interview with an old friend of Key:

"Have you heard of Francis Key's poem?" said one of our men, coming in one evening as we lay scattered over the green hill near the Captain's marquee. It was a rude copy, and written in a scrawl which Horace Greeley might have mistaken for his own. He read it aloud, once, twice, three times, until the entire division seemed electrified by its pathetic eloquence.

"An idea seized Ferdinand Durang. Hunting up a volume of flute music which was in somebody's tent, he impatiently whistled snatches of tune after tune, just as they caught his quick eye. One, called 'Anacreon in Heaven' (I have played it often, for it was in my book that he found it), struck his fancy and riveted his attention. Note after note fell from his puckered lips until, with a leap and a shout he exclaimed, 'Boys, I've hit it!' and, fitting the tune to the words, they sang out for the first time the song of 'The Star-Spangled Banner.' How the men shouted and clapped, for never was there a wedding of poetry to mu-

sic made under such inspiring influences. Getting a brief furlough, the brothers (and here Mr. Sonneck inserts two loud exclamation marks) sang it in public soon after."

The author has kept strictly within his official instructions, making no attempt whatever to cast the dice in favor of any edition in contradistinction to any other. The task of the government in issuing an official pronouncement now appears to be no easy matter, especially in the case of "The Star-Spangled Banner." In his "Report" Mr. Sonneck finds that, not counting the original draft, at least five copies of "The Star-Spangled Banner" in Key's handwriting exist at the present time or have existed, and that these differ in several respects from each other.

In one of these manuscript copies, owned by Louis J. Cist, for example, the first line begins, "O, say can ye see," instead of "O, say can you see;" "at the twilight's last gleaming" becomes "by the twilight's last gleaming;" "broad stripes and bright stars" is reversed to read "bright stars and broad stripes;" "clouds of the fight" replaces "perilous flight;" "On the shore dimly seen" begins "On that shore;" "In full glory reflected now shines in the stream" ends with the words, "on the stream," and the phrase, "Between their lov'd homes" stands "Between their lov'd homes."

Mr. Sonneck's account of his researches regarding the origin of "Yankee Doodle" is unusually entertaining. He found that since 1775, when the public began to be interested in the song, it has been claimed that it was composed by a British officer of the Revolution; that the air had its origin in a military march, "Schwaelmer Tanz," introduced into this country by the Hessians during the War for Independence; that the first part of the tune is identical with the "Danza Esparta" and the tune had its origin in the Pyrenees; that the air is of Hungarian origin; that the tune was introduced by harvest laborers in Holland; that the air was composed by the Fife Major of the Grenadier Guards about 1750 as a march; that the tune was founded on an English tune common among the peasantry of England previous to the time of Charles I.; that it was set during the time of Cromwell to various ditties in ridicule of the Protector; that in the reign of Charles II. the tune was sung to the words, "Lucy Lost Her Pocket;" that the air is the same as that of the New England jig, "Lydia Fisher," popular in New England before the Revolution; that the earliest printed version of the air appears in six-eight time in an eighteenth century dance collection; that the air is that of "Kitty Fisher's Jig," printed in one of Thomson's country dance books, in triple time; that the song is identical with an "Air from Olysses," opera by J. C. Smith; that the tune "Did Little Dickey Ever Trick Ye?" in an opera by Arne (about 1750) is the same as "Yankee Doodle;" that Dr. Shuckburg wrote the "Yankee Doodle" verses to an old-fashioned jig; that Dr. Shackburg, wit and surgeon in the English army, encamped in 1755 near Albany composed it as a joke, and that the air is of Irish origin and is identical with "All the Way to Galway."

In the "Yankee Doodle" chapter, we are also reminded that this one of our national songs, at least, has gradually become a national march, or air, as one scarcely ever hears it sung as a song, nowadays, in public or patriotic assemblages.

In comparing the prevailing editions of "Hail Columbia" in song books of the day, Mr. Sonneck found little to criticize in the way of text differences; but the music offered ample opportunity. Even among current editions of the song there are astonishing differences in the music. An examination of eight up-to-date song books selected at random revealed differences in more than half of the twenty-eight bars of the music. "The discrepancies between current versions of 'The Star-Spangled Banner' are regrettable enough," remarks the author, "but those between current versions of 'Hail Columbia' evidently are still worse."

the first big shipment of which I have had knowledge. Other ships will bring heavy consignments of smokes till the hurry is over and some costly cargoes of manufactured tobacco may be expected in vessels that leave the islands about this time.

"Last voyage I paid the equivalent of 3 cents apiece for the best cigars to be had in Manila. I don't know what the same brand will fetch in the United States, but the American market is bound to be well stocked with the genuine article.

Athletics in the Army.

"The United States soldier is tougher and stronger—physically tougher—than he was before the Spanish war," said Capt. R. E. Thomas of Wilmington, Del. "It is not the war which is to be thanked for it. Athletic training has done the work. It is said this country gives far more attention to the physical culture of its soldiers than does either Great Britain, France or Germany.

"While they require a daily setting up exercise similar to our own, these gun callisthenics and other prescribed forms of muscle stretching are supplemented in this country by athletic sports.

"These are not compulsory. They do not need to be. They have been en-

tered into so heartily that every post of any size has its organization, which backs its track team, its football eleven of its baseball nine. This is just what the war department wants them to do, as it has organized a bureau of the encouragement of athletics.

"Nearly every garrison has its committee, consisting of at least one commissioned officer in addition to non-commissioned officers and privates, to arrange programs for field days, organize teams and pick out the star men of the command to represent it in the various events."—Washington Herald.

Doctor's Fault.

Judge—I am led to understand you stole the watch of the doctor who had just written a prescription for you at the free dispensary. What have you to say to this charge?

Prisoner—Well, your honor, I found myself in a desperate quandary. His prescription said "a spoonful every hour," and I had no timepiece.—Fleegende Blatter.

The kind of luck they have is sufficient to keep most hunters from becoming Game Hogs.

Many a successful business has been overthrown by side issues.

ORGAN IS OUT OF DATE

Only a Few Years Ago Every Rural Home Was Proud Possessor of One.

ONCE COST \$150; NOW ONLY \$35

To-Day the Upright Piano Is Installed in the Place of the Joy of the Family.

Thirty years ago home wasn't happy unless it had its cabinet organ in the parlor, so that the daughter of the house could entertain the visitors every Sunday afternoon by chording a little after she had been sufficiently coaxed. The organ was always a beautiful thing—very beautiful. A real beveled edge mirror was set in the top so that daughter could look upon herself as she industriously pumped with both feet and chorded with both hands. It was great exercise playing the organ in those days.

All organs were decorated alike. On one side was a picture of mother's father and mother; on the other side were father's parents. Cousin Harry, who was doing so well in Denver, beamed out from one side of the Chinese lily that Aunt Molly brought back from the city on her last trip there, while on the other side of the lily, looking down severely upon the wax fruit in its glass case, was Prof. Darwin, who used to be principal of the high school.

But those days are gone now, the Kansas City Times says. A cabinet

meat set before him instead of only lean meat; that Old King Cole was a grouchy dyspeptic and the very opposite of a merry old soul! that no blackbird ever disfigured the king's washerwoman by picking off her nose?

Would you have been a better boy or girl if your mother had done all these things—had explained away the delightful books of childhood and had told you that the amusing, jingling rhymes were written by some hard-up story writer who wrote them for money and not for truth's sake? Would you?

Is anything accomplished by squaring a child around and setting it face to face with the realities of life before it has come into the years of responsibility? Let the children enjoy childhood in a childish way, for it is brief and comes not again.

GATHERING SEA FOWLS' EGGS.

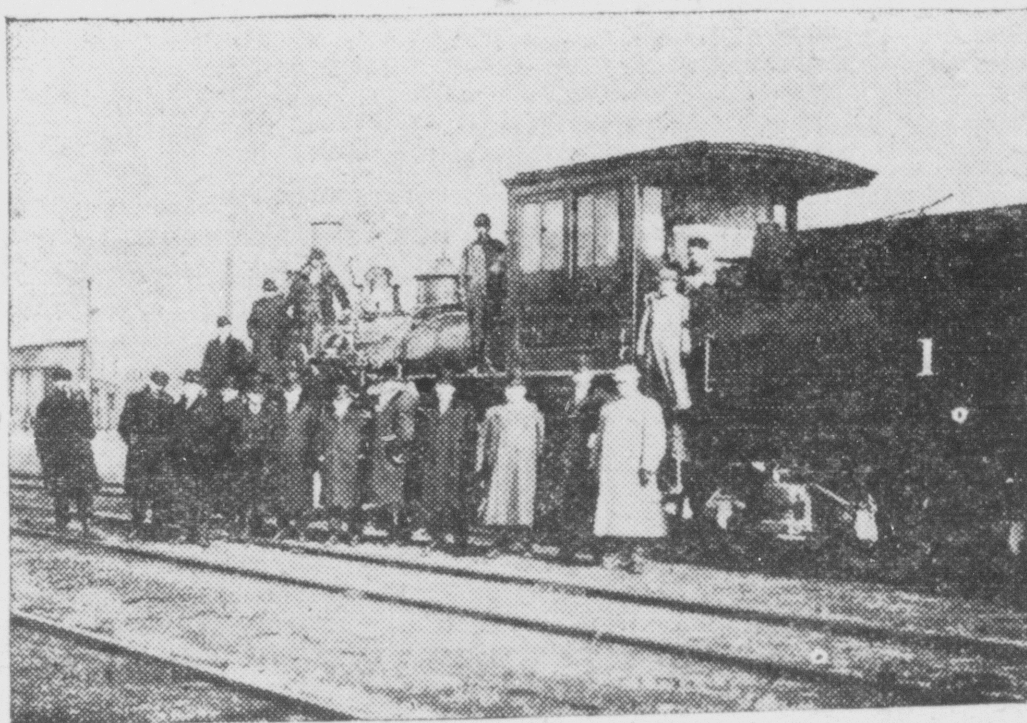
Perilous Work of Cliff Climbers on the English Coast.

With the advent of spring the Yorkshire cliff climbers are making preparations for gathering the eggs of the myriads of sea fowl that build their nests in the dizzy precipices of the northeastern coast, according to the London Daily News.

At Bampton, a few miles from Bridlington, the favorite resort of these egg hunters, the chalk cliffs tower 400 feet above the sea. They are the home of thousands of gulls, cormorants, kittiwakes and other sea birds that have just begun to build their rough nests in the chalky crevices. William Wilkinson, who has pursued this perilous calling for many years, is known locally as "the king of the egg hunters." He is a bluff, weather scarred man of the sea, with as much nerve and agility as are possessed by the most daring steeplejack.

Wilkinson wears an old helmet to protect his head from the pieces of

MAKES TEST OF SMOKE CONSUMER.



TESTING NEW SMOKE CONSUMER ON LOCOMOTIVE.

Solution of the smoke problem is claimed by F. J. Doyle, the inventor of a coal-burning device which was recently tested in a Chicago Junction railroad locomotive in the presence of road mechanics and expert engineers. While moving at various rates of speed with a number of heavy-laden cars attached to it the engine emitted only a slight stream of white smoke, which resembled steam. The device can be attached to any locomotive. It can also be used in the boiler rooms of manufacturing plants, the inventor declares. The secret of the apparent effectiveness of the appliance is said to lie in the fact that it causes perfect combustion. The coal is transformed into coke, the gases from the coal being consumed in the process and then the coke is burned.

organ used to cost \$150. Now you can buy an ordinary piano for that amount, while a new organ goes for \$35—a dollar down and 50 cents a week. A second-hand organ sells for from \$10 to \$25.

The farmers that used to own organs are now buying pianos. Some of them are buying player pianos. Books have been written for the farmers' daughters that teach them to play a piano almost as well as if they were taught by an expensive teacher. By the diagram method they learn where to put their fingers when they see certain notes, and many farmers' homes have daughters who have taught themselves to play almost as well as if they had employed a teacher.

"It was the coming of the upright piano that put the organs down and out," said a piano dealer recently. "The old square piano couldn't be sold for less than \$500. The upright was easier to handle and easier to put together, and it sold at first for about \$300. Twenty-five years ago only the rich—the class that buys motor cars now—owned pianos. The medium class owned organs. Now only the poorer people buy organs. Pianos are being improved rapidly. I think that in ten years all pianos will be made with player attachments."

The musical taste of the people is improving right along. Many organs are still being sold. Every family must have some sort of a musical instrument in the home and the managers of music stores testify that the music that is being bought is of the higher class. Just as much popular music is being sold as ever, but the demand for high class music has developed rapidly in the last ten years.

Childhood's Brief Hour.

If your mother had let the housework go and taken you on her lap and explained away all the pleasures of the Mother Goose book of rhymes, would you have grown up to be any better man or woman? asks the Wichita (Kan.) Beacon. What if she had explained that the cow never jumped over the moon; that there was no Little Miss Muffet, and if there had been there was no tuffet for her to sit on; that Jack didn't violate etiquette by sticking his thumb into a plum pie; that Jack and Gill's parents used hydrant water and they never went up a hill to get the drinking pail filled; that Jack Sprat could eat any kind of



"How would you like to take part in a cantata?" "I'd jump at the chants."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Artist—It's a good thing to hunger for fame. Model—Yes, for if you don't get the fame you're sure to get the hunger!

Bill—Did you ever try my doctor? Jill—Oh, yes; don't you remember when I was sick for such a long time?—Yonkers Statesman.

"Can you tell me how I can keep a maid?" "Madame, you are in the wrong place. The embalmer's is next door."—Buffalo Express.

"I can recommend this horse, sir," said a dealer, "as a strong, sound animal." "It must be," agreed the customer, "to have attained its present age!"

"Lottie, what would you do if you work up some night and found a burglar in your room?" "If he was hunting for money I'd get up and help him hunt."—Life.

Father—You are marrying my daughter for love, you say? But she gets 80,000 marks dowry. Sutor—Well, that can't be avoided, can it?—Fleegende Blatter.

"Impatience," said Uncle Eben, "is generally de feelin' you has when you wants somebody else to hurry an' make up foh de time you's been wastin'."—Washington Star.

Father—What! You want to marry my daughter? Why, sir, you can't support her. I can hardly do it myself. Sutor (blankly)—C-can't we chip in together?

Gentleman (hiring valet)—Then I understand you to have some knowledge of barbering. You've cut hair, off and on? Applicant—Off sir, but never on.—Boston Standard.

"He lives on the fat of the land," said a man to a friend, indicating a passer-by in the street. "What business is he in?" "He's the proprietor of an anti-fat remedy!"

"Why, Henry! How does it happen that you can't spell even the simplest words?" "I can't spell 'em if they ain't in our spellin' book, can I?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Here's a remarkable gold coin I want to show you, old man." "Eh? This is an ordinary half-eagle." "What's remarkable about it?" "It belongs to me."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Hutton—We are organizing a piano club, Mr. Flatleigh. Will you join us? Flatleigh—With pleasure, Mrs. Hutton. What pianist do you propose to club first?—Tit-Bits.

Knicker—What's Smith's idea of himself? Bocker—He doesn't think anybody else can do a thing he can do, and he doesn't think anybody else can do a thing he can't do.—Puck.

The father—Did mamma punish you to-day, Tommie? The boy—Yes, sir. "What did she do?" "Made me stay in the house while she was taking her singing lesson."—Yonkers Statesman.

Wigwag—What, roses! Don't you know a girl never marries the fellow who sends her flowers? Oldbach—Sure I do. That's why I always try to keep on the safe side.—Philadelphia Record.

Sufferer—Doctor, don't you think that a change to a warmer climate would do me good? Specialist—Good gracious, man! That's just what I am trying to save you from!—New York Times.

Tommie was about to have a children's party. "Mother," he said thoughtfully, "it won't look well for me to be stuffing myself when those other children are here. How will it be if I eat my share before they come?"

"So when Bella rejected Jack, he went immediately and proposed to Maud?" "Yes; but that wasn't the best of it. What do you think? He gave Maud an order on Bella for the engagement ring."—Boston Transcript.

"Did you ever have appendicitis?" said the insurance man. "Well," answered the skeptic, "I was operated on. But I never felt sure whether it was a case of appendicitis or a case of professional curiosity."—Washington Star.

"Some men are so queer." "And you are going to tell me of one particularly queer one." "Yes. It's Mr. Barberton. His wife used to beg him for nickels and dimes, and now he's cheerfully paying her a hundred a week for all money."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I hope you will be interested in yonder gentleman," said the hostess. "I have assigned him to take you out to dinner." "I shall be," responded the lady addressed. "That gentleman was formerly my husband and he's behind with his alimony."—Washington (D. C.) Herald.

Woggs—You seem to be very proud of your youngest son. He must be a very remarkable youth. Boggs—He is, Judging from the papers, I think he is the only 12-year-old boy in the country who hasn't invented a perfect wireless-telegraph, sub-marine boat, or aeroplane.—Puck.

"You will admit that doctors sometimes make mistakes, won't you?" "Oh, yes, the same as lawyers," was the cool reply. "And doctors' mistakes are buried six feet underground," was the lawyer's triumphant reply. "Yes," he replied, "and the lawyer's mistakes often swing in the air."—Philadelphia Ledger.

MANILA SHORT ON CIGARS.

Dealers Shipping Most of Them Here to Anticipate Tariff Change.

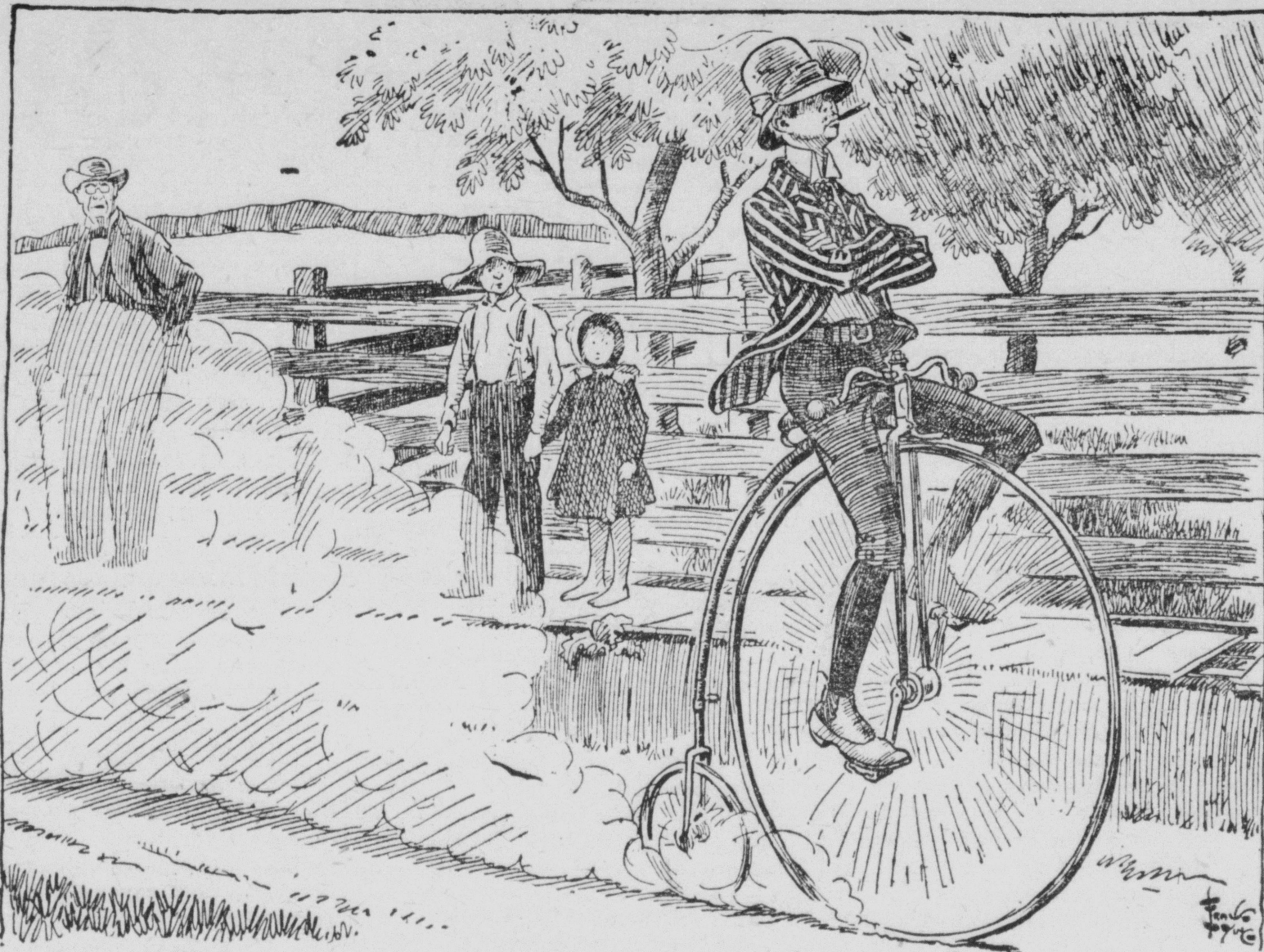
Manila is short on cigars and everybody there is complaining, asserts Captain Evans of the British steamship Indrasamha, in Saturday from China, Japan and the Philippines.

"You Americans are depriving us of our smokes," declared the captain to a Boston Herald reporter. "Good cigars cannot be had in Manila for love or money because they are being sent to the United States in anticipation of tariff changes. During the five days this ship was at Cebu the price of cigars increased 20 per cent. While I was about those waters the increase amounted to 30 per cent and everybody who loves the weed was asking how soon the cost of cigars would be prohibitory.

"Manila supplies most of Asia with cigars. China gets her supply from the islands, many go to Japan and Singapore. I tried to get 500 cigars at Manila and couldn't succeed, for they were not in the market. My stevedore also failed to procure a supply at my request. Masters of ships complain about the situation in tobacco and blame exporters.

"The Indrasamha has 2,500,000 cigars from Manila in her holds, and it is

YESTERDAYS



THE NEW PREACHER'S SON.

—Minneapolis Journal.

THE SPINNER.

The spinner twisted her slender thread
As she sat, and spun.
"The earth and the heavens are mine,"
she said,
"And the moon and the sun;
Into my web the sunlight goes,
And the breath of May,
And the crimson life of the new-blown
rose
That was born to-day."

The spinner sang in the hush of noon,
And her song was low;
"Ah, morning, you pass away too soon,
You are swift to go.
My heart o'erflows like a brimming cup
With its hopes and fears.
Love, come and drink the sweetness up
Ere it turns to tears."

The spinner looked at the falling sun.
"Is it time to rest?
My hands are weary, my work is done,
I have wrought my best,
I have spun and woven with patient
eyes
And with fingers fleet.
Lo! where the toil of a lifetime lies
In a winding sheet!"
—Mary Alice de Vere.

Getting a Start

Josephine's brother was in the dumps and Josephine knew why.

Two months before she might not have been so discerning, but since that time she had been seeing things by the light of her own engagement solitaire—a most revealing flash.

"Cliff," she said, confidentially, "are you going to call on her to-night?" Clifford Roland slapped his muffer round his neck and buttoned his overcoat.

"Because," his sister pursued, "those violets I used on the table for the luncheon I gave this noon are perfectly good and you're welcome to them." He looked at her, considering. "Did they come in a box?" he asked. "No; just tissue paper," he thought them at the station, but they're the best you ever saw, for that kind. And I have a box—a good new one. Wait a minute."

She darted out of the room and came back presently holding aloft a purple box bearing the name of an exclusive florist.

"Here you are! This is the box Percy's last violets came in. I scolded him at the time for being so extravagant, but now I'm glad. And look inside! Here's the very wrapping paper and card it was tied with, all saved! I was just as sentimental as that. And here's even the envelope Percy's card was in, with the florist's name printed on the back—all complete!"

"Say," said Cliff, beginning to look interested. "I wonder—"

"Of course you will! I have purple gauze ribbon upstairs and a purple-headed pin-and everything."

Climaxed loosened three buttons of his overcoat. "Dodie," he said, "you're a peach, but it won't do any good. Her father's too rich. I wish she didn't have a cent!"

"Now, see here," Dodie informed him in the mature manner of a young person who has been engaged for sixty days. "Millionaires, if they're worth getting at all, have hearts, just like other girls."

"You take my word," she went on sagely, after a flying trip upstairs. As she spoke she stripped the dining table of violets and began to prepare them for the box. "You can go in and win—same as Percy did—if you'll just brace up. He was every bit as scared as you are, but he never showed it. If a girl's going to like you at all, she'll like a masterful way. Percy brought me violets from this very florist's the night he proposed, and it's a good start."

She flourished the bunch of violets—their stems wrapped in purple tinfoil and adorned with a huge purple bow. "Get out a card," she commanded, "and put it into this envelope. No; Percy's card hasn't been left in it. That's put away with my treasures."

Dear old Percy! He will go on sending me flowers, no matter what I say. I tell him we ought to save from now on for household furnishings; so every time he brings me violets or roses or anything, he says: 'Here's another butter-spreader,' or 'Here's a teapot,' or some such thing. Isn't he clever?" "He was clever to get you," Cliff muttered, which is a brother's way of saying thank you. Then he took his box and started out, visibly cheered.

In the home of the "millionaire" a half hour later young Roland sat alone pondering his sister's advice. The violets had been sent up to the adored one, who had not yet appeared. "Good evening, Mr. Roland," a sweet voice broke in. "You were so kind to bring me the violets."

He rose, to meet a puzzled, inquiring glance in the blue eyes. She was wearing the violets, but something was wrong.

"You were so kind," she repeated in an odd tone, just touched with frost, "but why—that is, can you explain—this?"

She held out a slip of thin paper, folded once. Young Roland opened it. "Dear girl," was written in Percy's handwriting. "Here's another salt cellar. I love you."

Drops of perspiration stood out on young Roland's forehead. He recognized the paper as a leaf from a small notebook that Percy was always whipping out of his pocket. Confound him! He had whipped it out once too often. That had been in the envelope, too, and Dodie had missed finding it when she took out the card.

He pretended to be puzzling over the paper. In reality he was trying to decide what to do. For a fellow of his sort there was no course but the



"CAN YOU EXPLAIN THIS?"

truth. The only question was how to begin.

Whipping out a notebook and pencil in successful Percy's own style, he rested the obnoxious slip of paper on the book and drew a heavy line through the words, "Here's another salt cellar." Then he handed it back to the girl.

"That much of it is for you, anyway," he said in a tone masterful enough to suit Dodie herself. "Sit down here and I'll tell you about the rest."

It was late that night when young Roland got home, but a sympathetic sister was waiting to let him in.

"Did it work?" she asked, solicitously. "It worked," he answered with a grin.—Chicago Daily News.

ROLLER TOWEL TO GO.

Board of Health Calls It More Deadly than Public Drinking Cup.

All our favorite gods and sacred traditions fall one by one before the onslaught of reform. So closely have the clippers of political zealots shorn us of those personal privileges enjoyed by our sires that the modern man stumbles in his melancholy pathway to the grave, beset on all sides by prescriptions, regulations and rules of conduct, and feels himself lucky if he dies out of jail. In Kansas, beautiful, prosperous and far-famed Kansas, the reformers have found their paradise. Topeka is the latter-day Delphi and the oracle of reform speaks in many tongues.

The latest reformatory utterance is a condemnation of the roller towel, according to the Kansas City Journal. It has been officially declared that the

roller towel is even more dangerous than short sheets, drinking cups and cracked dishes. Per square foot the roller towel contains a greater number and variety of germs than are to be found anywhere else in the Sunflower State, and for the protection of society the time-honored rotating rag must go. Perhaps this is all for the best, yet it is permissible to pause and sigh at the passing of the old roller towel. It has served long and well and millions of our most respected citizens have left their sooty imprints upon its inviting folds.

Its rattle has been soothing music to sputtering patrons of public washrooms and in spite of the progressive cycle of its layer upon layer of discolorations it possessed a simple dignity that could not be defied. Even when, limp and discredited, it festooned in unloveliness from its scaffold, the roller towel was not without virtue. Always some one came to toy gingerly with its edges in the hope of finding one small area less dirty than the rest.

Bowing to the decree which banishes the roller towel from sight, we yet remember with something like affection the long years of intimate association with it in which it never failed. It has represented human democracy and comradeship. It was the bond that united the high and the low and it touched all mankind with a welcome if humid salute. The arrogant foes wore the roller towel in the days of their affluence, but it remained faithful and its very form typified unchanging purposes.

Legions of men and women have vainly sought the end of the roller towel. It has remained for the Kansas State Board of Health to lay a vandal hand upon this ancient institution and tear it from its honored place behind the door.

TALE OF A LOST UMBRELLA.

Two People Who Failed to See Humor in the Situation.

It was a train coming through Southern Wisconsin. On board was one of those impromptu comedy crowds from the tall grass that hadn't any idea it was funny. One woman suddenly descended on her husband with the thrilling inquiry:

"Where is that umbrella of mine?"

"I dunno," growled the husband.

"Well, you had it last."

"Didn't neither."

"You did, too, and you've got to get busy findin' it. I bet it's up forred there where we was a-settin' before we come back hyer."

More growls from the husband, who was sleepy.

"You got t'help me hunt it, anyway."

She took him and went forward, peering under the seats. All up and down the aisle they went, searching vainly. The more uncomfortable the stooping made her the madder and worse excited the woman got and the worse her husband growled.

Finally she began poking under the seats to see if she could touch the umbrella in some recess beyond her vision.

A girl with a blue feather in her hat, who had been timidly watching the performance and showing a blushing tendency to interrupt, could contain herself no longer.

"What's that you're poking under the seat with—Isn't that the lost umbrella?" she asked.

The woman straightened up, gave one look at the tightly grasped instrument, and snapped out: "Yes, it is!"

She said it just as if it had been the fault of the girl with the blue feather in her hat.

An Impressive Appraisal.

"Time is money," said the ready-made philosopher. "Every minute is precious."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I went out after luncheon to the links and played nearly a million dollars' worth of golf. And yet people say I am not liberal."—Washington Star.

A woman's idea of a good doctor is one who has a tender voice, and sympathetic eyes.

Methods are plentiful when it comes to killing time.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

It is possible to accommodate comfortably 306,000 persons in the New York hotels at one time.

The highest masts of sailing vessels are from 160 feet to 180 feet high, and spread from 60,000 to 100,000 square feet of canvas.

Mrs. Helen Troy of Auburn, N. Y., has been received into full membership of the Six Nations. She has devoted the last 14 years to study and research regarding the Iroquois traditions.

It requires many hands to clothe the New York women and some women outside of the city, for there are 96,162 employees in the metropolis working on women's clothing and their yearly output is valued at \$261,049,287.

A junior league of the New York State Association opposed to Woman Suffrage has been formed at Albany with Mrs. N. H. Henry as president. The membership is said to have reached already the neighborhood of one hundred and to include young women of every social grade in Albany.

Germany's first complete flotilla of turbine torpedo boats was commissioned last month. It consists of 11 vessels of the newest type built in Vienna, Germania and Schichau yards. Those built in the two first-named establishments have attained a speed of over 34 knots. Besides Parsons turbines, three types of German turbines are represented in the flotilla.

In the Comptes Rendus of the Biological Society of Paris, M. Picard gives an account of a useful wasp found in Senegal and Nigeria. It is one of the burrowing wasps, and feeds its larvae on a species of tsetse fly. In view of the part played by many species of the latter in spreading disease, this wasp might prove a useful ally to those who are fighting malaria in tropical countries.

China now possesses 6,300 miles of railways, of which only 1,930 are managed by the Chinese. The management of the remaining 4,370 miles is divided among six foreign powers, as follows: Russians manage 1,077 miles, Belgians 903 miles, Japanese 702 miles, Germans 684 miles, English 608 miles, and Frenchmen 400 miles. When the railways now being laid down in China are finished, the total length of China's railway system will amount to 8,000 miles.

It is perhaps worth recalling that the art of baking loaves came to Europe quite late in history. Flat cakes were baked even in the earliest times, but as late as the beginning of the nineteenth century loaf bread was comparatively unknown in many parts of the continent. In 1812, for instance, when an English capital ordered loaves to the value of \$5 in Gothenburg the baker stipulated for payment in advance on the ground that he would never be able to sell them in the city if they were left on his hands.—London Chronicle.

Petroleum has been introduced into medicine with beneficial results, and if a Paris contemporary be not misled, the properties of petrol are limitless. It is claimed, says the London Globe, that from the residuals of crude petrol a chemist has succeeded in extracting butter. It is said that butter can be made from a base of nitrogen and carbon, but that the residuals of petroleum produce these elements in greater proportions even than milk. It is further claimed that this artificial butter is better than the natural. The color is said to be a little darker than that of dairy butter.

Fulwood's Rents, the little Holborn court leading into Gray's Inn gardens, which will be largely rebuilt, formerly possessed the privilege of "sanctuary," and hence became a notorious resort for fraudulent debtors and still more unpleasant characters. Yet this dingy "dive" can boast of many glorious memories. Francis Bacon lived here in "Fulwood's House" and valued his furniture at £60, a huge price for that period. Here the Whig Club and Melbourne and Oate's Club met in the reign of Charles II, and here stood Squire's coffee house, from which several numbers of the Spectator were dated.—Westminster Gazette.

A part of the Nobel prize, which was awarded to Selma Lagerlof, will be applied," says the Times of Stockholm, "to the purchase of a house on the Marbacka estate, where she was born. This is situated beautifully near the banks of the River Mellanfrykan, its main building being the old home-stead, which is severely plain in architecture, but large and comfortable. It came into the hands of the family through her grandfather, who was a regimental clerk. At his death it was inherited by Eric, whose children were born there. Through reverses the estate passed into the hands of strangers, from whom the Nobel prize winner will rescue it, and her joy at being able to do so is shared by her countrymen."

The demolition is now being proceeded with of Nos. 85, 86 and 87 Fetter lane, three old, gabled buildings which were originally part of the Barnard's inn, which was founded in the fifteenth century. Fetter lane is one of the most interesting thoroughfares in the city. Three hundred years ago it was called Fetter lane. The word Fetter was meant idle person or loafer. It was indeed in those days a haunt of ne'er do wells and defaulters. Near the spot where the ancient houses stand at the Holborn end of Fetter lane two conspirators, Tomkins and Challoner, who were involved in a plot in connection with the war between King Charles I and his parliament, were publicly hanged more than two hundred and fifty years ago.—London Standard.



tered in deep litter to make the fowls take proper exercise.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Volume of Poultry Business.

Census reports tell us that in the United States we have to-day at least 233,598,085 chickens, 6,559,367 turkeys, 5,676,863 geese and 4,807,358 ducks. Poultry is an asset on at least 88½ per cent of the farms of this country, and at least 250,000,000 chickens, not counting other varieties of poultry, are consumed annually. The secretary of the United States Department of Agriculture says that our hens lay about 1,666,000,000 dozens of eggs a year, amounting to enough money to pay the interest on the national debt.

Again, we are confronted with the fact that the poultry and egg crops comprise 16.3 per cent of the total animal products of this country, and that, exclusive of the eggs and poultry consumed by the owners of the hen, the eggs alone bring annually \$225,000,000 and the poultry crop is worth \$150,000,000 a year. Still further improvement is shown in the fact that in ten agricultural colleges poultry husbandry is taught.

Hiring a Hand.

The hiring of a farmhand ought to be regarded as a most important act; yet many farmers are careless about the matter, for which carelessness they as well as the hired man are often brought to grief.

In employing a hand one should not be too exacting as to his aptness and temperament. Still, we would not bind ourselves by any specific agreement to a hand till we first had the opportunity of observing his characteristics, or knew him by undeniable reputation or recommendation.

So it is preferable to hire some steady, dependable farmboy of your own neighborhood. Where this can not be done, take the stranger who is seeking employment on trial for a week or two; study him from all sides; give him a chance to learn your ways, and if the trial seems satisfactory to both the risk in hiring him will not be so great as though he were hired during the first hour of your acquaintance.

Have your agreement with a hired man down in "black and white." A written agreement never injures anybody, and no honest, fair-minded man will object to one. All points liable to cause any misunderstanding later on should be thoroughly discussed, settled and included in the articles of agreement, all of which may be the means of saving the farmer from being left in a tight place with no help, and the farm hand from being out of employment—hunting for another job of work at a season when wages are the highest.—M. Albertus Coverdell in Twentieth Century Farmer.

Wearing Out the Land.

Prof. Milton Whitney, chief of the Bureau of Soils of the United States Department of Agriculture, says that the productivity of the newer agricultural soils of the United States and of the older agricultural soils of Europe, taken as a whole and for the nation, are not declining, as is popularly supposed. Individual farming deteriorates and soils wear out, as they have always done, but as a whole it seems probable that we are producing more crops an acre than formerly.

This is undoubtedly due to many factors—to better and more intelligent cultivation and more and better systems of rotations of crops, and in later years to the intelligent use of fertilizers through measures of control in the hands of every individual farmer. In addition we must recognize the increase in farm animals and stock, the improvement in seed by selection and breeding and increased density in population, which is forcing attention to more intensive methods. Prof. Whitney says that so far as his information goes there is apparently no significant difference at the present time between the composition of the old agricultural soils of Europe and the newer agricultural soils of the United States with respect to potash, phosphoric acid, lime and magnesia.

According to a very old English work, the course of Roman agriculture was of the simplest description—a crop of grain and then the land was untilled or unseeded for a year or more. Every year one-half of the arable land was in grain and the other half allowed to remain untilled. A third of this was sown with a green crop of some kind, to be given to the cattle, and this was the only portion of the idle land that received the benefits of manure. The result of this mode was that the arable land was manured once in six years, and, in that period, produced three crops of grain and one of green stuff. This system, by degrees, wore out the land. It took the very heart out of it, so to speak, so that, in the time of Varro, a great falling off had taken place in the returns for the quantity of seed sown. Fifty years later Cicero gave an account of the rich Sicilian lands, and claimed two and a half bushels to the statute acre. This well cultivated, seemed to have yielded eight or ten for one, equal to twenty or twenty-five bushels, respectively. In another half century Columella told us that over a large part of Italy the instances were few in which the return was more than four to one.

Poor food and bad teeth the fruitful sources of colic in horses.

Small fruit vines should always be so kept that they can easily be cultivated.

House plants will be benefited if they are given an application of liquid manure.

Allow ample space between the rows for cultivation of strawberry and blackberry patches.

Set raspberries eight feet apart and trellis on two wires, the bottom being thirty inches from the ground.

Where cow's teats are tender they are easily scratched. Put on linseed oil just after milking and keep skin pliable.

Too much care can not be taken in buying nursery stock. It is heart-breaking to care for trees for four or five years only to discover that they are worthless.

Good stables, well lighted, well ventilated and arranged with a view to the comfort of the cows quartered there are some of the requisites to a good dairy farm.

To make the best country butter one must not let the cream get too sour, nor skim sweet cream and put with the sour. Let it ripen at once, and the butter will be much better and keep better.

Hens to be in good health and lay well need a bulky ration. Cut, steamed clover or alfalfa meal will supply bulk together with protein and needed mineral matter for the egg shell. Vegetables in the form of roots will also supply bulk.

Selling to Consumers.

The poultryman who is able to deliver, regularly and continuously, goods of guaranteed superiority, will experience no trouble in securing and holding good customers. But selling direct to the consumer means much more care and considerably more labor and expense. There is also more risk. "One bad egg will ruin the reputation gained by selling a thousand good ones."

Feeding Fodder.

Here is a prolific source of trouble. Many men feed liberally as far as quantity is concerned, and yet really keep their animals on short rations because the material which they supply contains only a small proportion of nutriment. The animals can not eat and digest enough of this kind of feed to get a sufficient quantity of the elements needed to enable them to do the best that they are capable of doing in the way of growth or production.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Effects of Ivy on Walls.

A writer in the Revue Scientifique discusses the effects of ivy growing on walls of various kinds, and arrives at the following conclusions: It is not advisable to allow the plant to grow on walls formed of newly cut stone, since it soon destroys the smooth surface, although the damage does not extend to any noticeable depth; it is bad for ancient walls of cut stone, the joints of which have been opened by the various effects of time and the weather; it is not injurious on brick walls, if the inhabitants are not subject to rheumatism; and it is useful on ancient walls of rubble, since its interlaced branches tend to prevent the fall of loose stones.

Destroying Rats.

Many devices have been recommended for driving rats from premises. Some are based on superstitions, but it must be remembered that nothing is gained when they are simply driven from one place to another. Their destruction must be sure and complete. Traps are good, but the rats are so cunning that after a few are caught the others seem to understand and stay away. To destroy rats, each evening when the cows are milked place a little fresh milk in shallow pans around where the rats can get it. Keep this up for a week until they get bold and impatient for it. Then mix arsenic in the milk and await results. It will kill every rat that likes milk, and that means almost every one.—Missouri Dairyman.

How Often to Feed.

Some poultry keepers fall into the very bad habit of throwing a handful or more of grain to their fowls every time they visit the poultry quarters or wish to call the fowls together for any purpose. This kind of treatment soon teaches the fowls to expect it as a regular thing, and the result is that they depend upon having feed thrown down in front of them every few hours, and consequently they will not work or scratch to keep themselves in good condition by taking desirable exercise.

The lesson is this: Feed only at regular intervals. Cut out the intermediate "lunches." Two times in summer and three times in winter is often enough to feed fowls per day, and at least one of these meals should consist entirely of grains and seeds scat-

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Our entire stock of ladies' fine cloth suits and coats on special sale for ten days only.

25 ladies' and misses' suits, comprising this season's newest styles, in fine grades of all wool material, latest coat effects, new shades and models, actual value of these suits 12.50 to 16.50
Special \$9.95

50 ladies' and misses' suits, mostly diagonal weaves, Sharkskin cloth and French serges, all the leading shades and models actual value of these suits 18.50 to 22.50
Special \$14.95

50 ladies' and misses' suits, consisting of our best tailored models, newest materials, most all only one of a kind, actual values of this lot 25.00 to 32.50
Special \$19.95

25 long cloth coats, all sizes, this season's newest styles, wide wale, diagonal, blue serges, coverts and pongees, full 54 inches long, actual values 12.50 to 16.50
Special \$9.95

25 covert jackets, plain or striped, all this season's models, misses' and ladies' sizes, actual values 5.00 to 6.50
Special \$3.95

ATTRACTIVE STYLES AND PRICES
IN OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

THE GOLD MINE DEPT. STORE

THE REPUBLICAN

AY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
30W. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......40
One Week......10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1910

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State—Otis E. Gulley, Danville.

Auditor of State—John E. Reed, Muncie.

Treasurer of State—Jonee Monahan, Orleans.

Attorney General—Finley P. Mount, Crawfordsville.

State Geologist—W. S. Blatchley, Terre Haute.

State Statistician—J. L. Peetz, Kokomo.

Judge Supreme Court, Second District—Oscar H. Montgomery, Seymour.

Judge Supreme Court, Third District—Robert M. Miller, Franklin.

Judge Appellate Court, First District—Cassius C. Hadley, Danville; Ward H. Watson, Charlestown.

Judges of the Appellate Court, Second District—Daniel W. Comstock, Richmond; Joseph M. Rabb, Williamsport; Harry B. Tuthill, Michigan City.

Baseball Scores.

National League—At Boston, 3; New York, 2. At Cincinnati, 1; Chicago, 0. At Philadelphia, 0; Brooklyn, 2. At St. Louis, 1; Pittsburgh, 5.

American League—At Washington, 3; Philadelphia, 0. At Chicago, 3; St. Louis, 0. At New York, 4; Boston, 4—called by darkness. At Detroit, 7; Cleveland, 9.

American Association—At Columbus, 9; Louisville, 1. At St. Paul, 5; Milwaukee, 2. At Minneapolis, 6; Kansas City, 0. At Toledo, 3; Indianapolis, 2.

MUDDY HAIR

From Naps in the Sand.

A lady of the New York smart set had spent the entire summer at a remote seashore resort where the principal occupation of the select colony was reading or taking naps on the beach between dips in the surf. Her hair which was originally a beautiful golden brown came out at the end of the season a handsome mud color, without a particle of brilliancy or life. Then came daily visits to the hair dressing palaces to restore the lost color, and incidental experiences with lotions, pomades, soaps, perfumes and ointments of different hues and odors, many of them costing several dollars a bottle. But the hair did not improve materially. None of the magic lotions seemed to be doing its intended work. About this time an old school friend came from a distant state to pay a brief visit, and learning of her friend's predicament, suggested trying that good old fashioned remedy known as HAY'S HAIR HEALTH. And one single bottle of this time-tried preparation did more to restore the lost color of her hair than the hundreds of dollars she had spent in hair shops. HAY'S HAIR HEALTH is not a dye. Instead it is a genuine restorative for the scalp and roots of the hair. Nearly all druggists have it in 50-cent and dollar bottles, or it can be purchased from the manufacturers—Philo Hay Specialties Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.
C. W. Milhous and A. J. Pellens.

TARIFF INDORSED

Eleventh District Indiana Republicans Say It's a Prosperity Breeder.

Marion, Ind., April 15.—John L. Thompson of Grant county was nominated for congress by the Eleventh district Republicans. Notwithstanding an implied understanding that there should be no resolutions, the convention indorsed the Payne-Aldrich tariff law, praised President Taft's administration and pledged support to Beveridge. The tariff plank followed the utterances of President Taft in recent speeches, praising the law as a revenue-maker and as ushering in greater prosperity for the country.

Thompson was nominated on the 122d ballot, five of the six counties in the district having candidates. After wavering for three hours, Cass county gave Thompson twenty of its twenty-three votes, this number, combined with the solid vote of Grant and Blackford counties, making possible his nomination.

A Compromise Verdict.

Bloomington, Ind., April 15.—The jury in the \$10,000 breach of promise suit of Miss Nellie McDonald, a pretty girl, aged twenty-three, of Shoals, against Dr. Curtis Hamilton, a young Newberry physician, agreed upon a compromise verdict of \$2,750 for the plaintiff.

Child Scalded to Death.

Wabash, Ind., April 15.—The three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weik was fatally scalded at his home in this city. The child's mother was carrying a bucket of boiling water, which was upset by the child.

THE CAUSE OF COLDS.

Good Advice Regarding the Prevention of Coughs and Colds.

If people would only fortify and strengthen the system, the majority of cases of coughs, colds, and pneumonia might be avoided. These troubles are frequently due to weakness, which produces a catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane, which is an internal skin of the body. When this skin is weakened it becomes easily infected with germs which cause many of the diseases to which flesh is heir. Healthy mucous membranes are essential safeguards of the body's general health.

An excellent aid in the prevention of coughs, colds, pneumonia, and such like infectious diseases, is a remedy that will prevent or cure or prevent catarrh.

We have a remedy which we honestly believe to be unsurpassed in excellence for the prevention of coughs, colds and all catarrhal conditions. It is the prescription of a famous physician, who has an enviable reputation of thirty years of formula. We promise to make no charge for the medicine should it fail to do as we claim. We urge every body who has need of such a medicine to try Rexall-Mucun-Tone.

It stands to reason that we should not afford to make such statements and give our own personal guarantee to this remedy if we were not prepared to prove the reasonableness of our claim in every particular, and we see no reason why any one should hesitate to accept our offer and try it. We have two sizes of Rexall Mucun-Tone, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Sometimes a 50 cent bottle is sufficient to give marked relief. As a general thing the most chronic case is relieved with an average of three large bottles. You can obtain Rexall Remedies in Seymour only at our store, —The Rexall Store. The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

LAFAYETTE SCHOOLS WILL OPPOSE ORDER

Test to Be Made of School Book Law.

Lafayette, Ind., April 15.—Judge Henry H. Vinton of the superior court has issued a permanent writ of mandamus against the school board of the city of Lafayette commanding the board to install at once in the local public schools the New Era system of writing books. The firm of Eaton & Co., of Chicago, that publishes these books, brought mandamus proceedings against the school board because it refused to put into use the system of writing which the department of public instruction of the state of Indiana provided for the common schools of the state. The state department entered into a contract with the Chicago company for a uniform system throughout the state.

The Lafayette schools have a supervisor of penmanship, and for that reason declined to adopt the new books. The court held that under the present laws of the state the local school board is compelled to yield to the order of the department of public instruction. The school board is directed to begin using the books and to continue doing so until the present contract expires. The board has taken an appeal to the supreme court.

Draws Line at Cigarettes.

Evansville, Ind., April 15.—Attorneys who smoke cigarettes have been barred from practicing in the court of Justice of the Peace Eben C. Poole. 'Squire Poole served this notice upon the legal fraternity after trying vainly for some years to accustom himself to cigarette smoke.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle streets.

ICE

AT

H. F. WHITE
PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

ICE CREAM.

Vanilla and Strawberry always on hand. Chocolate on Saturday and Sunday. Delivered anywhere in the city.

DODDS' RESTAURANT.

Phone 434. 15 E. Second St.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

Don't forget to call on or after Wednesday of this week and see the new assortment of summer hats just received. A nice assortment of hair braid hats. Call and get an early selection while the lots are practically unbroken. Mrs. E. M. Young.

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

We have the exclusive agency for Holmes & Edward Silver Inlaid Tableware, strictly guaranteed goods. Also handle a full line of Sterling Silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second street.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candies and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Jan. 2, 1910.	
North-bound	South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour	Cars Ar. Seymour
TO	FROM
7:00 a. m. I	C. 6:30 a. m.
x8:10 a. m. I	G. 7:50 a. m.
9:03 a. m. I	L. 8:51 a. m.
*9:17 a. m. I	I. 9:10 a. m.
10:03 a. m. I	L. 9:50 a. m.
11:03 a. m. I	L. 10:50 a. m.
*11:17 a. m. I	L. 11:10 a. m.
12:03 p. m. I	L. 11:50 a. m.
1:03 p. m. I	L. 12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m. I	L. 1:50 p. m.
2:03 p. m. I	L. 2:10 p. m.
3:03 p. m. I	L. 2:50 p. m.
*3:17 p. m. I	L. 3:50 p. m.
4:03 p. m. I	L. 4:10 p. m.
5:03 p. m. I	L. 4:50 p. m.
6:03 p. m. I	L. 5:50 p. m.
*6:17 p. m. I	L. 6:10 p. m.
7:03 p. m. I	L. 6:50 p. m.
*8:17 p. m. I	L. 8:10 p. m.
9:03 p. m. I	L. 8:50 p. m.
10:45 p. m. G	L. 9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m. C	L. 11:38 p. m.
I.—Indianapolis.	G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.	
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.	
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.	

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

North Bound.			
	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv. Seymour	6:45am	12:20pm	5:30pm
Lv. Bedford	8:00am	1:38pm	6:45pm
Lv. Odon	9:07am	2:44pm	7:52pm
Lv. Elora	9:17am	2:54pm	8:02pm
Lv. Beehunter	9:32am	3:07pm	8:15pm
Lv. Linton	9:47am	3:22pm	8:30pm
Lv. Jasonville	10:11am	3:42pm	8:53pm
Ar. Terre Haute	11:00am	4:30pm	9:45pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.

South Bound			
	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv. Terre Haute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv. Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv. Linton	7:12am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv. Beehunter	7:23am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv. Elora	7:38am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv. Odon	7:48am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv. Bedford	8:00am	2:25 pm	8:40pm
Ar. Seymour	10:07am	3:35pm	9:50pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.
Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone, 74.

NEW & SECOND HAND FURNITURE.
Good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We will put your stove in good order. Several bargains in oak furniture. Gorbet & Son, 118 S. Chestnut. Phone, 250.

OWL CIGAR STORE

Cut out this advertisement, bring it today to E. M. McElwaine's Cigar store and secure free a box of Old English Curve Cut smoking tobacco.

PELLENS DRUG STORE.

Patent medicines, oils, perfumes, toilet articles of every description. Witchhazel Balm for chafed hands and face. Chestnut and Tipton Sts.

PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.

Chickering Bros., Ivers & Pond, Starr, Corl, Clough & Warren and leading makes of pianos. Second hand uprights and square pianos at a special bargain. Low expenses, low prices.

Reynolds' Grocery.

Buy your dry goods and groceries at Reynolds'. Call phone 163 and give us an order. W. H. Reynolds, 21-23 S. Chestnut St.

SEED CORN.

Premium Johnson County Seed Corn, best on the market, for sale at HODAPP HOMINY CO.

SUCCESS FLOUR MILLS

Grind nothing but pure soft winter wheat, making the best flour for home use that can be made. Blish Milling Co. Daily output 1000 barrels.

TAILOR BY TRADE.

For the best work go to a man who is always busy. Personal attention given to every garment. Call and see our line of spring and summer goods. 14 E. Second St. A. Sciarr.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

Black Cross Coffee

Father—"Hello! Here's BRAND'S ad. again, mother have you tried any of that BLACK CROSS COFFEE they are advertising?"

Mother—"No I haven't, I'm still using the old brand of coffee we always buy."

Father—"Well why don't you try something new? This must be gilt edge or they couldn't say so much of it."

Mother—"All right, next time I go to town I'll get a package and try it."

Next morning, 6:30 a. m.—"Whew, mother this coffee beats all for flavor, now don't buy any more of the old brand, keep BLACK CROSS COFFEE always on hand."

BRAND'S GROCERY

RICHART HAS SHOES FOR ALL

Especially in nice Dress Shoes and Oxfords. We can guarantee satisfaction and good wear, and styles that cannot be beat. We carry a special line of farm shoes.

RICHART



COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.

15 South Chestnut Street

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

Blue Serge Suits

There is no suit more fashionable or serviceable than a Blue Serge. We are showing nine distinct and exclusive models in all the grades. **EVERYONE GUARANTEED.**

\$12 to \$25

If they come from us they are right.

THE HUB

WALL PAPER
—AT—
T.R.CARTER'S

Majestic Theatre

ONE JOYOUS WEEK COMMENCING
MONDAY, APRIL 11

THE ATTRACTION
CULLHANE
THAT REAL SHOW
COMEDIANS
IN REPERTOIRE

SUPPORTING
MARGIE SOUTHWELL
That Clever Little Girl
5—BIG VAUDEVILLE ACTS—5
NEW PLAYS AND FEATURES
NO LONG WAITS—A CONTINUOUS SHOW
OPENING PLAY
"THE GIRL FROM THE HILLS"

Seats on Sale at Miller's Book Store.
PRICES: 10, 20 and 30 Cents
MONDAY NIGHT, LADIES FREE.—Every lady accompanied by a person holding a paid 30 cent ticket will be admitted free and entitled to best reserved seat. Free tickets must be secured before 7 p. m.

WANT ADVERTISING.

WANTED—Boarders. 216 Bruce St. a21d

FOR SALE—New Oliver typewriter. Cheap if sold at once. Inquire here. tf

FOR RENT—New four room cottage on North Walnut street. Inquire at 612 N. Walnut. a20d

FOR SALE—My household goods at public auction Saturday, April 15, at 2 o'clock. Mrs. James Otis, Brown and Vine street. d12,14,15

FOR SALE—One two-seated rubber-tired trap. Good horse and harness \$90.00 Call on Dr. H. R. Sherwood. a20d.

Weather Indications.

Partly cloudy in south. Showers this afternoon or tonight in north portion. Cooler Saturday. Fair. Cooler.

R. Harry Miller was here from Indianapolis Tuesday evening.

A Happy Surprise

THE RING YOU BUY WILL BE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR SOME ONE. We have beautiful Rings set with real and valuable gems, that cost but little, never-the-less. Any man in moderate good circumstances can afford to buy a nice ring for his wife or sweetheart.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

Carl Croucher was here from Medora this morning.

Mrs. Harry Clark was a passenger to Scottsburg yesterday.

J. H. Westcott made a business trip to Medora this morning.

Dr. Murray, of near Reddington, was in the city this morning.

Gail Hopewell made a business trip to Columbus this morning.

Sim Watkins was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

W. P. Townsend was here from Vincennes Thursday afternoon.

J. B. Burrell was here from Brownstown Thursday morning.

Mrs. S. A. Barnes was a passenger to North Vernon this morning.

Charles Bush made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Miss Mabel Shields was a passenger to Cincinnati this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed McElwaine were passengers to Cincinnati this morning.

John C. Hagerty, of the B. & O. S.W., was here from Cincinnati this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holtman and child went to Indianapolis this morning.

Miss Nellie Robinson has returned after a visit of several weeks in Boston.

Deputy Sheriff Van Robertson was here from Brownstown Thursday morning.

J. H. Anderson, H. C. Johnson and H. G. Stratton went to Brownstown this afternoon on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ross, of Crawfordsville, are here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McKinney.

Mrs. Margaret Lanham is here from Columbus the guest of her parents, Henry Cook and wife, and other relatives and friends.

D. G. B. Powell, of New Castle, who has charge of the branch office of Dr. Spaulhurst, Osteopath here, was in Seymour Thursday.

Miss Kate Bothwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bothwell, of North Chestnut street, left Thursday night over the B. & O. for Shawnee, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hinkle have moved into their newly purchased home on S. Vine street, after having it nicely papered throughout, repainted inside and out. This is now one of the coziest homes in that part of the city.

Grape fruit and pineapples at Brand's.

Confesses Brutal Murder.

Richmond, Ind., April 15.—By the confession of Charles Revelee, aged nineteen, who says that he killed Mrs. Allison because of the fact that while engaged in robbing the home he was seen and recognized by the woman, the murder of Mrs. Frank Allison of near Cambridge City has been solved. Revelee was arrested by Superintendent Gorman of the local police department, and after being locked in a cell for two hours, sent for Superintendent Gorman and unburdened himself completely.

Revelee, who had formerly worked for the Allisons, was searching the house for money and valuables, he told the police, when Mrs. Allison caught him and called him by name. He turned upon her, knocked her down and then poured coal oil on her clothing, which he set on fire. He says that dime novel reading had caused his idleness and crime. He belongs to a good family.

The officials of Wayne county have been compelled to stand guard over Revelee. Outside the jail a mob of several hundred men formed soon after it was learned that Revelee had confessed to killing Mrs. Allison. The mob at times threatened to rush into the county jail and take the prisoner out, and only the stern front put up by the sheriff and his deputies prevented this. Three times they charged the jail, but the officers beat them back with guns and clubs. The sheriff has deputized fifty additional guards to help defend the young prisoner.

Revelee formerly worked on the Allison farm, knew where the few valuables the family owned were kept, and planned to rob the house. His home is at Milton, one mile south of the Allison home, but for some time he has been employed in a Richmond factory. On the night prior to the murder Revelee boarded a traction car for Cambridge City and went to the Allison home, where he spent the night in the loft of the barn. The next morning he watched until Allison and his farm employe left the house for work in an adjoining field and then made his way to the house.

He boldly entered a room and when caught by Mrs. Allison, realizing that his act would result in serious difficulty for himself because he had been recognized, Revelee knocked Mrs. Allison down and after killing her poured oil on her clothing and set fire to the house. He ran from the house before the smoke began pouring from the windows and made his way across fields to Cambridge City, where he boarded a traction car for this city.

Revelee was never suspected of any connection with the crime until Superintendent Gorman ascertained that the young man was talking freely about the case and had stated that he once worked for Allison. When Revelee was questioned he appeared greatly alarmed. Superintendent Gorman felt he was on the right track and had Revelee arrested and placed in jail and the confession followed.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

may have strength and renewed vitality.

Vinol

contains the elements necessary to nourish every tissue and replace weakness with strength. Should it fail to do so in any case we refund the money paid us for the medicine used. Please try it.

The Andrews & Schwenk Drug Co., Seymour.

STATE NEWS.

Jilted Girl Gets \$2,750.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., April 15.—In the breach of promise suit of Miss Nellie McDonald, of Shoals, against Dr. Curtis Hamilton, of Newberry, Greene County, the jury returned a verdict of \$2,750 today. The amount of damage asked by Miss McDonald was \$10,000, and the case has been on trial here for two days.

Dr. Hamilton was charged with jilting Miss McDonald after a seven years courtship. Part of the evidence was seven letters which the doctor wrote to Miss McDonald, addressed "My Dear Kid." Hamilton was graduated from an Indianapolis medical college.

Tries to Kill Minister in Jail.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 15.—In a fight in the county jail here, John Leech colored, nearly killed the Rev. H. Helwig, who is held to answer a charge of forgery. Leech charged that the minister had stolen twenty-five matches from him. He attempted to use a knife, that had been smuggled to him from the outside, but was prevented by other prisoners. Leech was tried in the city court today for assault and battery with in-

tent to kill and was bound over to the circuit court.

Towns Wish Interurban Road.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., April 15.—A public meeting has been held at Utica, eight miles above the city on the river, in support of an interurban road and many promises of right-of-way and purchase of stock were made. The town has no means of communication, except the river. A meeting is also to be held this week at Hibernia, twenty miles east of the city, also in the section of country between the B. & O. and the river, with a similar purpose in view.

Domestic Science Short Course.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 15.—The agricultural extension department of Purdue that has arranged a domestic science course to be held at the university, April 18 to 23, has announced its program. Among the lecturers will be Miss Gertrude McCheyne, of Kansas City and Mrs. Emma Mont ReRae, Miss Ethel Berry and C. G. Woodbury, of the Purdue faculty.

Saves Her Life With Apron.

WABASH, Ind., April 15.—By rare presence of mind Miss Cora Parrott saved her life this morning when a quantity of gasoline that spilled from a

tank onto a stove ignited. The woman was enveloped in flames and was only saved from fatal burns by grasping an apron which she wrapped about her head. Her arms and hands were painfully burned.

GEORGE WEHMILLER IMPROVING.

Man Injured at Crothersville in Collision with Traction Car will Recover.

George Wehmiller, who was injured in a collision with a traction car at Crothersville a few days ago, while he was returning home in a heavy farm wagon, is improving and it is believed he will recover. He sustained several severe injuries about the head and the shoulders, and was hurt internally. None of his injuries are now regarded as dangerous and it is thought that he will recover rapidly.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NOTICE FOR RENT OR SALE

20 acre truck farm near town. 8 room two story house and barn, 518 N. Ewing street. Good business room well located. Rent cheap.

See E. C. Bollinger at once.

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

KINDIG BROS.
ARCHITECTS
AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Home Office W. 7th St.
Phone No. 672. SEYMOUR, IND.

W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

First Class Tailoring
Here is where you get your money's worth.
Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing.
Work guaranteed. Phone 408.
D. DiMatteo, One Door East of
Traction Station

THOMAS R. HALEY, Jeweler
I will save you money on repairing watches, clocks, jewelry, writing machines and all other small goods. I am agent for one of Chicago's largest wholesale jewelers. I call for and deliver goods. Give us a call at
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ONE of our important duties in this community is to point out to our fellow citizens the way to spend their clothes-money to best advantage.

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Hart Schaffner & Marx

all-wool, perfectly tailored clothes is not simply because we have them to sell, but because we really think they're best for you; and that's the reason we have them to sell.

Suits \$18 to \$25.

Many other fine Garments \$10, \$12 and \$15.

Thomas Clothing Co.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

Some politicians had better practice the S O S.

Germany wants to borrow \$120,000,000. But is she sure that will be enough?

"Is it possible for the course of true love to run smooth?" asks a woman writer. Not in the fiction we read.

Again it has been demonstrated that a wireless telegraph outfit is an invaluable thing to have on a sinking ship.

There are no Americans moving out as a result of Senator Poirier's discovery that Alaska is Canada's by right.

Pearry and Cook have demonstrated that the principal products of the Arctic regions are meteorites and gold bricks.

Wives who palmed off foundling babies on their husbands would be angry if the husbands tried to deceive them that way.

One of the troubles about getting along without meat is that there are so few other things to eat, if one doesn't like prunes.

One of the fortunate features in the case of Paris is that nobody will be justified in saying the city is "rising Phoenix-like from its ashes."

Down in Mexico they have sentenced an American railroad conductor for contributory negligence. Let's send them an American baggageman.

It is reported that eggs are smaller than they used to be. This makes more work for the investigating committee. Let no guilty hen escape.

The salary of a general in the Nicaraguan army is 20 cents a day. That is one of the disagreeable results of having an army composed entirely of generals.

"Hip and bust lines are coming into style again," says one of the authorities on fashions. Stout ladies will agree that the world is growing better and brighter.

If King Albert of the Belgians tries to turn over the Congo country to Great Britain, we may discover why the Germans have been so fierce about building a navy.

The treasurer of a Pittsburg church recently embezzled \$28,000. We say without fear of successful contradiction that a man who does a thing of that kind would not hesitate to put a counterfeit quarter in the contribution box.

Most gratifying progress has been made by the movement for children's playgrounds in the large cities. Of the nine hundred cities in the country which have a population of five thousand or more, over one-third—including most of the largest, where the need is the greatest—are now maintaining supervised playgrounds.

At least one American railway has a record to be proud of. In ten years it has carried one hundred and ninety-four million passengers without causing the death of one of them. That is a higher distinction than the road could gain by running its express trains a mile or two an hour faster than those of its rivals.

Yonug men from distant lands are coming in increasing numbers to the United States for an education, and clubs consisting wholly of foreign students now exist at twenty leading colleges and universities. These clubs, the total membership of which is about two thousand, representing almost every land under the sun, recently held their third annual convention at Cornell University. The presence of these young foreigners is incidentally of no small benefit to the American boys with whom they come in contact.

A Georgia man who has for a number of years been experimenting in floral culture has succeeded in producing a black rose, and, more wonderful still, he claims that by mixing three inexpensive and common chemicals he is able to grow black cotton. His achievement is hailed as a boon by people who are capable of recognizing boons when they appear. With black cotton it will no longer be necessary to use dyes that are often damaging to the wearing qualities of the fabrics to which they are applied. Socks made of black cotton are expected to be much more durable than are those which now trickle through the channels of commerce. This one item would make black cotton well worth while. And if we can have black cotton, what is to prevent the experimenter from producing red and blue cotton? The time may be near when we can have calico that has never gone through the print mills. As soon as this shall have been brought to pass, perhaps Burbank or some other warring experimenter can be induced to get ostriches to consume food that will result in the growing of feathers of various brilliant hues, and from that it will be but a step to the Easter egg which shall be beautifully colored when the hen has done her part. We face a future that is full of promise.

Living languages grow and change by usage, so that the solecisms of one

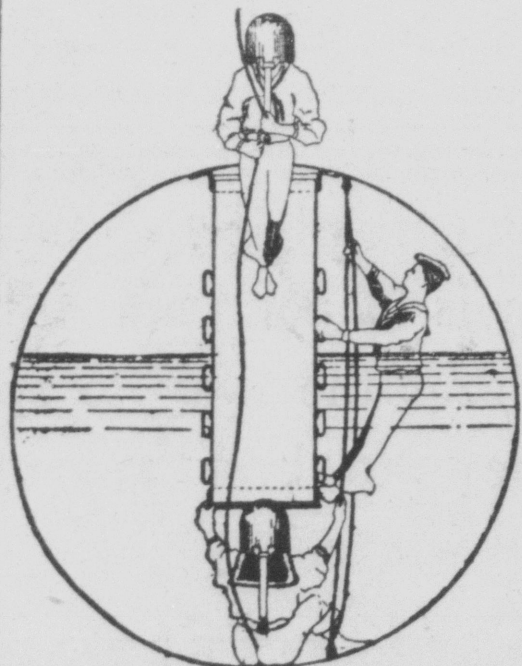
generation become the academic speech of the next. We are always ready to admit this after a change has been completed, but the purist in speech always disputes it while the change is going on. An interesting case in point is the rapid growth in what is considered good English of a phrase confined for many years to the mouths of the vulgar. The use of the accusative for the nominative case after a verb is a notorious fault of children and adults of imperfect education. Parents and teachers have to battle strenuously against the "It's me," "It's him," "It's her," of childish speech. And you often catch adults careful about other things, even such refinements as the use of shall and will or the subjunctive moods, calmly taking you into their confidence by making some statement strictly "Between you and I." Theoretically these are alike unpardonable, but there has been a growing disposition of the phrase "It's me" to rise above the others from the muck of vulgar speech to the authority of literary writing. We do not know how to explain this, unless it be by the analogy of the French phrase, "C'est moi." That may have grown up in precisely the same way, although we believe that the moi is called a second form of the nominative. The same fiction will probably be employed when it comes to be received in the English grammars and dictionaries. In the meantime the phrase has been making its way in the best literature, first cautiously in the speech of irresponsible characters and finally with the authority of the writer himself. We remember it distinctly in Kipling and more vaguely in Stevenson. Finally comes an English professor of philology, named Jespersen, with a plea for full acceptance of the phrase on the ground that "It's I" has become pedantic, while usage has made "It's me" a perfectly sound locution.

HIGH LOCOMOTIVE SPEEDS.

Present Method May Yet Make Good Showing Against Monorail.

The high speeds which are predicted for the Brennan monorail lead one naturally to compare them with the best that the ordinary steam or electric locomotive on double rails can do, the London Globe says. It seems probable that the monorail will eventually beat the double rail, but its capabilities still remain in the region of prophecy, while the locomotives to which we are accustomed have proved themselves by actual running tests. And their records show that they may yet make a good fight with the newer traction, backed as they are by wealthy companies and enormous vested interests. Speeds of sixty miles an hour maintained over fairly long stretches of line are common to most good railways; a speed of seventy miles is reached in almost every express run, and short bursts of eighty and ninety miles an hour are frequent on the four leading lines of this country. An experiment made in Germany some years back showed that it was possible to maintain a speed of anything between eighty and ninety miles an hour for long stretches, but in this case the line has to be specially cleared and unusually powerful locomotives have to be employed. The real difficulty in the way of very high speeds is that for long-distance journeys where traffic is great there must be constant stoppages, and although it is possible to accelerate and decelerate the speed very quickly after each stop—especially with electric traction, as our underground lines show—the discomfort to the passengers of such rapid changes of speed is very great if pushed beyond a certain point.

To Escape Sunken Submarine.



Water compartment and diving bell hood tested with success.—Cassier's Magazine.

Hope.

"All is over between us," said the emotional youth. "She despises me."

"Has she sent back your letters?"

"Yes."

"Then cheer up. If she really despised you she would hold onto your letters to be read in court or used for the amusement of her friends."—Washington Star.

Breaking It Gently.

"Sir, your son has just joined a college fraternity. These college fraternities—"

"Never mind breaking it gently. What hospital is he at?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Instructive Sermons.

"Ah, sir, we do enjoy your sermons," remarked an old lady to a new curate. "They are so instructive. We never knew what sin was until you came to the parish."—Sacred Heart Review.

He is a wise poet who annexes himself to a girl with a millionaire father.

WEALTH MORGAN CONTROLS SHOWN IN DIAGRAMS.

RAILWAY GROUP

\$4,723,453,945

INDUSTRIAL

\$2,313,099,000

TRUST CO. GROUP

\$438,806,800

INSURANCE GROUP

\$1,029,626,176

BANKS

\$671,322,500

\$9,176,308,423.

J. Pierpont Morgan.

The discovery in New York that J. Pierpont Morgan controls one-ninth the wealth of the United States, through his railroad, banking, insurance and industrial connections, has caused financiers to look upon the "Colossus of Wall street" as a close rival to John D. Rockefeller. Many have expressed the belief that he will become the most powerful capitalist on earth. The total wealth controlled by Mr. Morgan is estimated at \$9,176,308,423. The diagrams show how this is distributed.



To keep the rivers of the country free from snags and other impediments to navigation the government maintains a fleet of thirty steamboats and spends \$500,000 a year.

A railroad in Pennsylvania is experimenting with ties made of old rails, cut to the right length and anchored with the broadest side upward in rock ballast. The new rails are clamped on them by steel fastenings.

Officers of the new battleship South Dakota, which is equipped with turbine engines, says there is absolutely no vibration of the fire control masts, a difficulty always found in the reciprocating engine driven vessels.

Petrol driven street cars, seating forty-eight passengers and capable of a speed of ten miles an hour, are supplanting horse cars in Karachi, India, without necessitating the expense of changing the system into an electric line.

A statistician has figured out that last year's broomcorn crop was so small that each American family can have but one and one-seventh brooms this year, without allowing for business houses, corporations or municipalities.

A Scotchman, Mr. John Lowden, has invented a "smoke tintometer," which, it is thought, may be of use in prosecuting cases of "smoke nuisance." It consists of a tube with a single eyepiece and two object openings. One of these is clear, but the other contains a revolving diaphragm in which are set five circles, one of clear glass and the other four of tinted glasses corresponding with the standard tints of a scientific "smoke chart." In examining smoke-defiled air the diaphragm is turned until the tinted glass coincides in darkness with the air seen through the clear aperture. The various glasses are systematically numbered, so that a glance suffices to show the degree of defilement of the air.

Archibald Sharp described at a recent meeting of the Institution of Automobile Engineers in London his system of air-springs for road vehicles. As applied to the saddle pillar of a bicycle, the apparatus consists essentially of a vertical cylinder with a piston or plunger, made to work air-tight by a specially constructed "mitten," and supporting the weight of the rider. The same device has been applied to motorcycles, and experiments have been made with a light motor car. On the front fork of a heavy motorcycle the "life" of the "mitten" covered from 2,000 to 5,000 miles, but on a back spring fork it was only equivalent to 1,000 miles. The effect of the air springs is described as luxuriously comfortable.

Since its invasion of the Salton Sink, and the struggle of the engineers to hold it under control, the Colorado river has found a new mouth, 20 or 30 miles southeast of the old one. The consequences of this change, says Dr. D. T. MacDougal, are somewhat momentous. For one thing, the bore which formerly ran many miles upstream, affecting both the Colorado and the Hardy rivers, will probably disap-

pear, since in the new channel the water reaches the sea by a more gradual descent and with a gentler current. New mud-flats will fringe the shore for a distance of 50 miles. Eventually, it is probable, a brackish lake, 50 or 60 miles long, will be formed, into which the seepage of the Hardy river will flow; and serious disturbance of the plants and animals over an area of several hundred square miles may ensue.

HORSE STILL IN DEMAND.

In Spite of Motor-Car Craze Man's Friend Is Not Forgotten.

There are marked signs of a revival of interest in the horse. That beautiful creature has never been wholly forgotten, not even when the craze for motor cars was at its height, for flesh and blood and a high order of intelligence when added to beauty have claims that the smoothest running machinery cannot hide. But there have been times during the past four or five years when many lovers of the horse must have despaired of his future. Those times, fortunately, seem passed, never to return.

In New York the market for light harness horses has not been so active since 1906, says the Providence Bulletin. The prices are high, but the supply is painfully inadequate to meet the demand. The revival in interest in road racing in Providence, where there are now two driving clubs, and an attractive speedway at Roger Williams Park, where the members engage in their fascinating sport, is probably only one instance in many of the renewed enthusiasm with which the man of means and leisure is returning to the fast roadster.

Nor is the demand for the horse confined to those who desire speed. This severe winter, with its snowdrifts and uneven roads, ill-fitted for motor cars, has caused exceptional activity in the markets for carriage, wagon and truck horses.

Draft horses are also in demand. This demand evidently is regarded as permanent, for American enterprise is now devoting much money to the breeding of this variety. The Iowa State Agricultural College, under the direction of Prof. C. F. Curtiss, one of the judges of draft horses at the last national horse show in New York, is attempting to develop a purely American variety of this breed. Starting with Shires and Clydesdales, two British breeds, and using only gray-colored animals, Prof. Curtiss plans to evolve a draft horse of that color. Gray is desired, for those that are of that color are popularly and also scientifically considered better able to endure severe heat than those of other colors. The experiments that the government and private citizens are making in Vermont to improve the Morgan, an allround horse of great usefulness, are further evidence of the enduring nature of the revival of interest in this fine animal. Lovers of the horse have again come into their own and they are likely to have more cause than ever before for their admiration and affection.

Her Specialty.

"No one can make such good soup as my wife can."

"In that respect she stands supreme, eh?"—Kansas City Times.

Men may come and men may go, but women's tongues go on forever.

MAKING LIFE LONGER.

No Previous Race Worked Harder to Achieve Distant Ends.

In his address as president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Prof. T. C. Chamberlin, of the University of Chicago, argues in favor of the theory of solar evolution for which he is responsible, and he holds that it probably fore-shadows a long history for the earth. He says: "But into the problem of human endurance two new factors have entered, the power of definite moral purpose and the resources of research. No previous race has shown clear evidence that it was guided by moral purpose in seeking distant ends. In man such moral purpose has risen to distinctness. As it grows, beyond question it will count in the perpetuity of the race. No doubt it will come to weigh more and more as the resources of destructive pleasure, on the one hand, and of altruistic rectitude on the other are increased by human ingenuity. It will become more critical as the growing multiplicity of the race brings upon it, in increasing stress, the distinctive humanitarian phases of the struggle for existence now dimly foreshadowed. It will, beyond question, be more fully realized as the survival of the fittest shall render its verdict on what is good and what is evil in this realm of the moral world. But to be most efficient, moral purpose needs to be conjoined with the highest intelligence, and herein lies the function of research. None of the earlier races made systematic inquiry into the conditions of life and sought thereby to extend their careers. What can research do for the extension of the career of man? We are witnesses of what it is beginning to do in rendering the forces of nature subservient to man's control and in giving him command over the maladies of which he has long been the victim. Can it master the secrets of vital endurance, the mysteries of heredity, and all the fundamental physiological processes that condition the longevity of the race? The answer must be left to the future, but I take no risk in affirming that when ethics and research join hands in a broad and earnest endeavor to compass the highest development and the greatest longevity of the race the era of humanity will really have begun."—Popular Science Monthly.

The Killing Lust in Humans.

In New Liskeard recently an owl perched itself on the peak of a business block as the crimson streaks of the dawn appeared and wrapped in its muff of feathers, settled itself in comfort to enjoy the drowsy hours of daylight. It was the picture of comfort and pretty as a picture, cozy, warm in the winter's cold, inoffensive and harmless.

But the owl was in a fool's paradise. It had lain down with the tiger. It was in the midst of the wolves. The bushy little ball of feathers had fallen unawares into the hands of the fiercest and most bloodthirsty of the world's animals.

The sleeping bird was no sooner described than the human wolves set up a-yap. Men hurried off for their killing machines and in a few minutes a battery of riflemen were at work pumping death into the spark of life in the bundle of feathers. After awhile one of them hit it, and then the heroes were satisfied. They went home with their guns and the boys exhibited the carcass.

Poor dead little bit of useless carbon! The boys' eyes sparkled with excitement.

There is a deal of the savage left in the human.—Cohalt Citizen.

Lived Two Hours—Three Million.

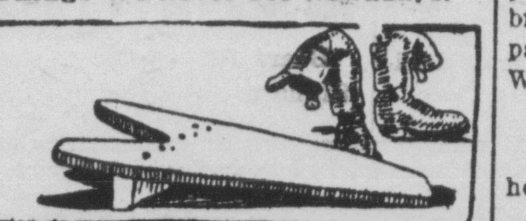
Charles W. McLean, of Brockville, Ont., has fallen heir to \$3,000,000 as the result of peculiar circumstances attending the birth of his child and its death. Mrs. McLean, formerly Mrs. George A. Sheriff, was a daughter of the late Senator Fulford. She died several days ago and her child survived her only two hours. Mrs. McLean's estate, according to the terms of her father's will, amounted to only \$13,200, but if a child was born it was to inherit one-third of the whole estate. The estate is now valued at over \$9,000,000, and the infant therefore was heir to \$3,000,000 during its lifetime of two hours. The father will now inherit its share under the law.

Scriptural Reflection.

The man with the fading fringe of hair in sort of a festoon from ear to ear across the back of his head stood in a store and watched a woman purchasing braids, switches and so forth.

Turning sadly away, he mused: "Unto her that hath shall be given, but from him that hath not shall be taken even that which he hath."—Life.

Things We Never See Nowadays.



A Sovereign Remedy.

A Philadelphia woman was ordered by the doctor to put some ice in a bag and bind it on the temples of her sick boy. On inquiring after his patient the next day he was informed: "Oh, Tommy's better, but the mice are dead."—Kansas City Times.

You can't, as a rule, judge a man's interest in history by the number of occasions he celebrates.

Burn your money to-day and grovel in the ashes to-morrow.

Few men have the courage to admit they are cowards.

QUEER NEWSPAPER OFFICES.

One in Buenos Ayres Has a Ball-Room and an Infirmary.

Queer newspapers are not at all uncommon, a few are very interesting. Perhaps the most strangely situated newspaper office in the country is that of the Washington Megaphone. It nestles on the verge of a primeval forest on one hand, while within less than 100 feet on the other the waves of the Pacific Ocean lap the shore, says a writer in Van Norden's Magazine. In front of the office runs a mountain stream, which revolves, in its rush to the sea, a great mill wheel, which in turn operates the Megaphone's printing press.

When respite from their tasks is afforded the members of the staff of the paper they may gather apples by reaching out of a window. Just outside the door are pears, prunes, plums and cherries, and a little further away blackberries and salmon berries are theirs for the picking. Perhaps the editor is of Waltonian bent. A few feet from his sanctum he can entice salmon, trout and perch from their native elements.

But the editor of the Megaphone is not the only journalist in the world enjoying uncommon advantages. In Buenos Ayres the life of an editor, according to reports, is similarly attractive and care-free. Down there one newspaper office includes a ball-room and an infirmary, where a doctor gives advice gratuitously to the whole staff. And, furthermore, the editors gather in comfortable rooms, seat themselves in armchairs or recline on divans and smoke long, black cigars, between puffs sipping iced lemonade!

DEER BREAKS INTO BANK.



A buck deer which broke into the Ware (Man.) National Bank in daylight and with human intelligence made straight for the money drawers, paid for its temerity with its life. The line of customers before the teller's window made a mad rush for the doors when the deer crashed through a heavy plate glass window and hurled a high desk and the steel grating behind which the bank force was at work. Its fore feet caught in the money drawers, scattering the cash. Taken to a lively stable, the deer died shortly afterward, and the meat was distributed among the townspeople. One of the frightened patrons ran breathless to the police station, and the chief responded with a motley array of volunteers armed with revolvers, shotguns and pitchforks, fearing robbers.

Politics in India.

I was very much struck when it became known in India that an election was certain, that all classes seemed to be anxious that no Lord Curzon should be sent back to them and that the party responsible for Lord Curzon should not be returned to power, Ramsay MacDonald, M. P., says in London Public Opinion. It was really most wonderful. I came across this great anxiety wherever I went.

Every one, from maharajahs to ordinary villagers, said: "Do you think there is any chance of the conservatives getting a majority? It will be a very bad day for India if they do." It was a striking thing, and practically universal. The memory of Lord Curzon's last three years remains in India's mind with a sort of horror.

Political conditions are changing altogether in India. India used to be ruled by us through officials, who simply said: "We are going to do this, and we are going to do that," and they did it. Sometimes the people were grateful and sometimes they were not, but there was never any explanation made.

Now that education has gone so far that sort of thing cannot go on. The people must be consulted and the government's programme of intentions must be explained, criticised and modified in accordance with the criticisms passed upon it.

Delicate Considerations.

"I understand your constituents are criticising you."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "For the first time in years my enemies have found a weak point in my popularity. They are saying that the brass band I hired for the last campaign wasn't as good as usual."—Washington Star.

Very Fastidious.

"You have a wife-beater in jail here?"

"Yes."

"Here are some roses for him."

"Sorry, madam, but he doesn't accept any flowers less expensive than orchids."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Heard in the Front Row.

Bixby—What do you think of that ballot for women?

Balder—Hope they don't get it. My wife would vote to stop the ballet for men.—Boston Herald.

Conscience keeps some men good, and lack of opportunity also helps the general average some.

Some people talk so much that they have no time to listen to anything worth while.

THE WAITING INSTRUMENT.

I blame no man for failure here, for he
Who wins no crown is like an instrument
That silent waits the Master's touch
To free
The noble numbers that within are pent.

Untouched, and unawake, and still it stands,
Despite the glorious measures it contains—
Who knows but that in those diviner lands
'Twill swell the songs of Heaven
With its strains?
—Blakeney Gray, in Ainslee's.

THE AWAKENING.

By Burton Egbert Stevenson.

Bushnell threw down his pen so savagely that the ink splashed over the blotter.

"There," he said, pushing a sheet of paper covered with figures toward the other man, "you will find a full statement there of both assets and liabilities," and he leaned back in his chair with a sigh of utter weariness.

Rogers took the paper and ran his eye down the columns with a rapidity gained by long practice. As he saw the totals, he glanced at Bushnell in a surprised way.

"You will pay out dollar for dollar," he remarked. "That is good."

"Yes," said Bushnell, gloomily, "it is the one redeeming feature of the whole business."

The other hesitated a moment as though at a loss how to continue, and pulled nervously at his mustache.

"The two amounts balance exactly, or nearly so," he said, at last. "There will be nothing left for you."

"I know it," snapped Bushnell, shortly. "You need not remind me of it, Rogers. Do you suppose I am an idiot?"

The lawyer glanced at his friend from under his eyebrows, and hesitated again. Evidently what he had to say was not easily said.

"I suppose you know," he continued, finally, "that this is not necessary; but there are ways in which it could be avoided."

Bushnell stirred impatiently in his chair, but he did not meet the other's eyes.

"Yes," he said, irritably, "I know it. I went over all that ground this afternoon. Don't remind me of it. I have fought that battle."

Rogers nodded gravely.

"That's more than most men can say," he remarked. "It was my duty, as your lawyer, to remind you of every possibility. I am glad you chose the other way."

It was a great deal for the hard-headed man of business to say, and he turned back to the paper with pursed lips and a face slightly reddened by unaccustomed emotion.

"It is a good showing," he said at last. "Much better than the street has any reason to expect—or any right to expect for that matter. This is the statement you wish posted?"

"Yes," answered Bushnell, "that's what I made it out for, and then as the other arose to go, 'I want to get out of town for a few days, Rogers. I'm beginning to feel run down, with the accursed worry. I'll not be needed here, will I?'"

"No. I can attend to everything, I think," and the lawyer folded the statement carefully and put it in his pocketbook. "Where can I reach you in case I need you?"

"At Lexington, Green Co."

"In the Catskills?"

"Yes."

"Born there, weren't you?"

"Yes."

"All right," and the lawyer turned toward the door. "That's the best place to go, I'm sure. Good-by. I hope the rest will do you good."

"Thanks," and Bushnell pulled himself to his feet. The two men shook hands. "Good-by," he said.

Bushnell dropped back into his chair as the door closed. His head fell forward upon his hands, and the bitterness and futility of it all weighed him down. The rush and roar of the street drifted in through the windows and filled the room, but he did not hear it, for he was far away. He had left that little village in the Catskills full of hope and purpose—it was not long ago in time, but how long in events—and for a space it seemed he was to win his battle against the street. For he had determined to win. It had come upon him suddenly—this fever to show the stuff that was in him—and he had thought it all out one moonlight night away up on the side of Vly Mountain. He had laid his plans carefully and had dreamed of millions. But the odds had been too great, and he had been caught in the ruins of the edifice which his own brain had built and crushed utterly. But the bitterest thought of all was that he must go back empty-handed, when he had hoped to take so much. It was not for himself alone he had hoped to win.

The station at Shandakin, a long, low, grimy structure, was almost deserted as Bushnell stepped off the train the next afternoon. Only the stave was there, as it was every day, ready for the ten-mile journey over

the hills to Lexington, and he grasped the hand of the old driver with real warmth.

"I'm glad to see you, Jim," he said. "How are all the folks?"

"Oh, they're all right, I reckon. But you look kind er peaked, Mr. Bushnell. Been workin' too hard, I spect."

Bushnell laughed. "That may be it," he said. "Any way, I decided that a week or two back here in the hills would do me good."

"So 'twill," nodded the driver, "an' the folks will be glad to see you, I reckon. Got any luggage?"

"Only this," and Bushnell held up the grip he carried in his hand.

"All right. Pile in. You're the only passenger."

Bushnell "piled in" accordingly. Jim clambered to the front seat, clucked to the horses, and they were off. The road for the first few miles wound through a wood of stately pines, and Bushnell lay back in his seat and took great breaths of the fragrant air, and felt his pulse beating with renewed vigor. Up and up climbed the coach toward the "notch," a mere dent in the chain of mountains, and the air grew cool and bracing. A brook plashed along by the side of the road, and Bushnell remembered with peculiar vividness how many trout he had caught in it when he was a boy. He felt his hands itching to get hold of a pole again, and the nostalgia of asphalt and crowded streets, which had been on him for the past two years, slipped from his imperceptibly.

The sun was dipping behind the range of hills in the west, as they reached the summit of the notch, and stopped to get a drink from the spring which bubbled from beneath a great rock at the roadside. An old fruit can was the only drinking vessel, but Bushnell took a long draught of the sparkling water. He felt his brain clearing, his nerves growing steadier, and the great city, with its crush of money-hunters, seemed very far away.

The horses felt their way cautiously down into the valley on the other side of the ridge, and sped through the dusk toward home. The noises of the night began to sound from the wood on either hand—the croaking of the frogs, the chirping of the crickets. How long it had been since he had heard them! If almost seemed as if they were welcoming him back. The air seemed charged with electricity. Now they were near the Schoharie, and its waters danced with phosphorescence as they plashed noisily over the stones. Surely this was better music than that of the ticker, and Bushnell breathed a sigh of thankfulness that he had left the uproar of the street far behind.

At last he saw the twinkling lights which told him that he was near his journey's end. They danced and brightened and grew larger. A dog barked, and two or three women came to the doors to see the coach go by. But Bushnell was looking through the window up toward the hillside. His heart leaped as he saw a light there.

"Jim," he said, suddenly, "let me down here. Take my bag on to the house and tell them I'll be there in the course of half an hour."

The driver pulled up his horses without a word, and watched Bushnell for a moment as he struck off up the hillside. And when he clucked to his horses again, there was a light of comprehension in his eyes.

Bushnell climbed steadily upward along the path. The unaccustomed exercise made him breathe quickly, but in a moment he saw the house standing out against the sky, its windows warm and light. How well he knew the path. His throat contracted queerly as he went on toward it, and his heart leaped suddenly for he saw something white running toward him.

"Oh, Tom!" cried a girl's voice, and in an instant she was in his arms.

For a moment he could not speak. He could only gaze down into her upturned eyes. And as she looked up at him, she saw the cloud upon his face and drew quickly away.

"What is it, Tom?" she asked. "What has happened?"

He dropped her hands, with a feeling that he had no right to hold them. "The worst that could happen," he answered, bitterly. "I have played—and lost."

"Lost?" she echoed.

"Yes, lost."

"Do you mean that you have failed?" she asked, coming closer to him, her face suddenly white.

"That's it. Failed. For every dollar I'm worth."

She put her hands upon his arm and he could feel them trembling.

"Tom, tell me," she whispered, "did you lose it all—theirs as well as yours?"

He laughed, but with a touch of anger in his voice.

"It's not quite so bad as that. I didn't lose a cent of any one else's money—only all my own. Isn't that enough?"

The color came back into her face in a great wave.

"Oh, I am so glad," she cried. "So glad," and she came close to him and clasped her arms about his neck, and kissed him. The moon was silencing the tree-tops and flooding the valley with soft radiance. "Look about you, Tom," she said, still holding him with one hand. "It is a good world that you left—a sweet world. It is worth living in. Now, tell me, what does money matter?"

He looked about at the horizon and back again into her eyes.

"It doesn't matter," he said, "not here. Not a bit."

And the leaves of the trees and the waters of the brook seemed to catch up the words and send them echoing up and down the valley.

"It doesn't matter, not here. Not a bit."

For a moment she stood so, looking at him.

"It was a dream," she said, at last, very softly. "Only a dream. Forget it, dear. This is the awakening. Is it not a sweet one, Tom?"—New York Independent.

OUR GREATEST BALLAD WRITER.

Stephen Foster's Songs Have Stood the Test of Years.

"But one American writer of popular songs who made a business of writing songs for a living has ever succeeded in striking a chord that continues to vibrate irrespective of the passing of years," says the Taylor-Trotwood Magazine. That writer was Stephen Collins Foster.

"He has been in his grave for more than forty-five years, but 'Old Black Joe,' 'Old Uncle Ned' and the 'Old Folks at Home' appear to be immortal. These, like 'My Old Kentucky Home,' 'Hard Times Come Again No More,' 'We are Coming, Father Abraham,' and at least a score of others by the same author have become true folk songs—a part of the thought, sentiment and life of the people.

"Foster was born near Pittsburgh July 4, 1826, and made his first attempt at composition just thirteen years later. When he was only 16 he published the song 'Open Thy Lattice, Love.' Returning to Pittsburgh after a few years in Cincinnati he fell in with a musical club and one night sang a song of his own composition—'Louisiana Belle'—for the entertainment of the club members. Its success in the clubroom was so great that the author next produced some of the songs he had composed while in Cincinnati, among them being 'Uncle Ned' and 'O Susanna'."

"These were communicated by word of mouth throughout the city and became general favorites. Encouraged by the measure of local success, he published 'Uncle Ned' in 1847, but received nothing for it. 'O Susanna' was published soon afterward, and for it the author was paid \$100.

"The check received for 'O Susanna' caused him to embark upon the rather precarious vocation of song writer, and for a time his productions were turned out with astonishing rapidity, meeting with a sale that at that period was unparalleled. Of the 'Old Folks at Home' 300,000 copies were sold, from which the author received \$15,000 in commissions.

"Many think that this was the most popular song that has ever been written, and it is just as popular today as it was before it lost its novelty. Many of the songs were translated into all the languages of Europe and some of those of Asia and Africa.

"The last three years of his life were spent in New York, where he died in 1864. 'Old Folks at Home' was sung as his coffin was lowered into the grave."

Politicians as Playwrights.

That virile and versatile Frenchman, ex-Premier Clemenceau, seizes the opportunity of release from the shackles of office to indulge himself, and perhaps his people, by playwrighting. The percentage of dramas on politics, by persons who know the political game from the inside, is small. In this country the process of making a playwright out of a statesman has not been tried, but Augustus Thomas and George Ade, who have used the art of writing for the stage as a stepping stone to political ambition, would like to reverse Clemenceau's scheme.

There is small doubt that Roosevelt or La Follette could have written a better political drama than George Broadhurst has turned out in "The Man of the Hour." La Follette has seen and felt so much of the contemporary strife that it is a pity his relaxation does not take the form of building a fine play out of his interesting knowledge. It would use up less of his time than the Chautauqua lecture tours, and if it was a success would quickly bring him into the fortune he has not had time to pursue. Like La Follette, Bryan has the dramatic instinct. He missed being an actor by a close margin, but he can still be a playwright.—New York Press.

Sailor's Trousers.

The American sailor's trousers are made on the baggy pattern for reasons of convenience and cleanliness. They are, in fact, a marine institution. A pair of trousers cut on any other lines could have no place on a warship. The ditty bag in which Jack carries his worldly possessions would have no room for any other brand.

Ask any sailorman you chance to meet in the Bowery and he will tell you that the wide-legged trousers stand not only for convenience and cleanliness, but comfort as well. They are cut exactly the same width from the knee down as they are from the knee up, the simple reason being that when Jack is detailed to swab the decks of his ship he wants to shed his footgear and turn up his trousers to the knee. The wide leg is turned up evenly to the hip, and when turned down again the cloth will not be wrinkled or put out of shape, as would be the case if the trousers were cut narrow at the bottom.—New York Times.



Woman.

Untamed and forever the tameless,
The frail yet forever the free,
Unshamed and forever the shameless,
The top of creation is she.
All civilizations have passed her
And left her barbarian still,
And the man who had dreamed he is
master
Is simply the slave of her will.

She simpers and glances demurely,
And looks like a saint as she goes;
As sweet as a lily, yet surely
She's leading some man by the nose.
For hers are the primeval resources
Of strong, unregenerate sense;
Duplicitous marshals her forces
And art is her subtle defense.

Oh, man, you may marvel and wonder,
May reason and argue and fret;
Oh, man, you may bluster and blunder
—Chicago News.

You never have conquered her yet!
You lecture and tutor and teach her,
But still she is ever the same,
The free, irresponsible creature
That nothing can fether or tame.

—Chicago News.

Modish Turban Coiffure.



The turban coiffure is first in favor for dress occasions, and that the hair dresser may not suffer by the simplicity of the fashion, waves and puffs are being introduced, and as our illustration indicates with pleasing effect. It is impossible, however, to arrange one's own hair in this manner, and the puffs and hair band on each side are false and adjusted after the waved tresses are drawn back over the turban foundation.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Sweet spirits of nitre is used for slight fevers.

Use witch hazel salve for sores, bruises, burns, abscesses, etc.

Carbolic salve or zinc ointment may be used for flesh wounds, boils, etc.

Never sleep so that on first awakening the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Camphorated oil is ideal for the relief of sprains and is a mild counter-irritant for sore throat.

If the wind has reddened the eyelids, wash them in slightly salted warm water (using common salt).

For a cold in the head a roll of medicated cotton will be valuable. A small piece placed in each nostril will give instant relief.

Make the rule to go outdoors every day where the air is pure, take some deep breaths and exercises. You will find that will keep you warm for quite a time—and it is a healthy warmth.

To reduce the temperature of a feverish cold moisten a sponge with either eau de cologne or vinegar and water and hold it in the hand for a time. This reduces fever due to a cold in a marvelous way.

To remove blackheads, wash the face in tepid water, dip finger tips into green soap, sold at all druggists, and massage the face. Rinse the skin and apply toilet water to kill the alkali and prevent burning.

To straighten round shoulders try the following exercise: Stand about eighteen inches from a door, press the palms of the hands against it, and slowly push the body forward until the breast touches the door. This is also good for weak shoulders.

Crib Pillows.

For pillows for cradle purchase ticking which reflects a pale blue flower. Make the pillow case of soft white dimity, hemstitch it and finish with a hemstitched pillow. The colors show through the white in delicate tracery. A pillow for the crib should be filled with down, and should not be stuffed full. A gift should include one pillow and three pillow cases.

Women Seldom Color Blind.

Color blindness is scarce among women, according to Prof. Samuel P. Hayes. He mentioned that only one woman in 1,000 seems to have defective color vision. In some experiments which were made at Mount Holyoke College with sixty-three students of the class of 1909, but fourteen made very slight mistakes.

Women's Looks in Business.

An attractive, slender figure, a bright, healthy appearance, an alert bearing and graceful ease of movement—these are beauties and personal advantages which women in business do well to cultivate and preserve. They are often a passport to success when applying for a situation, while the young woman with a clumsy figure,

Women and the Home.



sallow complexion, and slow movements has a much smaller chance. There is also the question of health. Stout persons, as a rule, are more inclined to the common ailments of everyday life than those who are slim and "on the move;" and obesity, a disease in itself, brings others in its train. Plumpness is often very charming. It is when the plumpness turns into real, undoubted fatness that there is cause for alarm. Neglected fatness will soon mean chronic obesity; then troubles come.



Four honors at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris have been won by women this year.

Miss Ellen Day, the organist, is still living in London at the age of 81. Miss Day was only 8 years of age when she was summoned to play for Queen Victoria.

Miss Elizabeth Moore, a Vassar graduate, has entered the agricultural department of the University of Missouri at Columbia and has announced her intention of becoming an expert farmer. She is a member of several clubs in St. Louis.

Princess Victoria Louise of Prussia, Emperor William's only daughter, has an exquisitely beautiful string of pearls, which her mother has been collecting for her ever since her birth.

Miss Cigrid Gude, daughter of the Norwegian minister to the United States, is an ardent believer in votes for woman. So is Mrs. Agnes Bryce, the Englishwoman, who has been visiting her brother-in-law, the British ambassador at Washington.

Good Manners for Girls.

The girl who is properly coached in matters polite does all of these smaller things:

Takes off her hat at the theater.

Is invariably courteous to servants.

Never reads the crimes in the newspapers.

Never speaks with her mouth full at table.

Removes her glove to shake hands with elderly persons.

Prefers to walk out with a girl friend than to go alone.

Never uses slang or other unbecomingly words of any sort.

Offers her chair anywhere and everywhere to old ladies and gentlemen.

Never forgets for a moment that her conduct must be at all times and in all places on its best behavior.

Never gossips about a girl friend or does anything else to anybody she would not have done to herself.

Care of Mahogany.

The less polish the better where antiques are concerned. Old oak and other wood always require more elbow

grease than applications. Sweet oil—sparingly applied—is, however, excellent for antique mahogany. If a flannel is dipped in the oil it should be rubbed over the wood, the surface having been first of all well dusted. Stains and spots on old mahogany can be taken out by dipping a cork in oxalic acid and water and working it over the marks. Two ounces of yellow beeswax dissolved in the same quantity of spirits of turpentine represents another good medium for mahogany.

Women in the Professions.

Only two professions, according to statistics, have so far not been invaded by the persistent American woman.

There are no women sailors in the marine corps and no female linemen for telegraph and telephone systems. The other professions and trades number as follows:

Architects	1,041
Clergymen	3,373
Dentists	786
Electricians	409
Engineers	34
Journalists	2,190
Lawyers	1,010
Teachers	327,614
Bookkeepers	85,240
Clerks	85,246
Commercial travelers	946
Officials in banks	1,297
Manufacturers	3,433
Packers and shippers	19,938
Stenographers	86,118
Telegraph operators	22,556
Undertakers	323
Carpenters	545
Masons	167
Painters and glaziers	1,750
Plumbers	126
Ironers	1,309
Blacksmiths	133

Modish Felt Hat.



Felt hats for wear with walking suits are very popular, and our artist has sketched a model especially well liked. This might be successfully worked out in purple felt with darker shade velvet trimming and a dull gold buckle. Be sure, however, that your milliner knows how to handle velvet, as the beauty of this hat lies in the clever draping of the trimming at back.

Hanging Wall Paper.

When papering a room, if you are a novice at the business, choose either a plain or striped paper, as there is then no difficulty in making the pattern fit. If the paper is striped, cut the stripes from the pieces left over and use them wrong way up for a frieze. The criss-cross effect is delightful.

At Last.

A girl's idea of culture is something which will enable her to dodge dishwashing.—Aitchison Globe.

IN PARTY-LAND.



Nothing daintier or more delightful could be imagined than the lovely party dresses for children and young girls. Our charming trio gives an idea of the elegance in some cases, each of which, however, may be copied in less expensive materials. The little frock on the left is a pale pink messaline, elaborately trimmed with white lace on blouse and a flounce of same on the short skirt. A wide sash of the material cleverly covers the joining of blouse and skirt and ends in back in large loops without ends.

On the right we show a more babyish frock, built on lines suggestive of the old-time Mother Hubbard fashion. This one is pale blue chiffon surah silk with white lace and pink rosebuds for decoration, put on as shown in illustration. The sash in this case is pale blue satin ribbon, with long ends falling from left side.

Big sister is wearing a gown of white crepe de chine, with accordion-plaited deep flounce and surplice cut bodice, each trimmed with an applied band of fine white lace. It is cut en princesse, and the fullness above flounce is artistically held in place and caught at right side with a spray of pink roses matching those on sleeves.



ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD—





or remodel this season? If so, let us advise you regarding your plumbing equipment. It is one of the most important elements of the home, and should receive careful consideration.

Bathrooms which we have installed are giving their owners perfect service. "Standard" Plumbing Fixtures and our expert workmen never fail to give satisfaction.

Illustrated literature always on hand.

W. C. BEVINS
15 S CHESTNUT ST.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Charlie Mitchell, who has been confined to his home with sickness for several weeks, is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Chambers have moved from the interurban station to the residence of Mrs. Oscar Carter on North Walnut street.

H. C. Ford, an employee at the Southern Indiana freight depot, has been appointed agent for the Southern Indiana at Linton, Mr. Ford came here about a year ago. His home is at Sullivan.

Mrs. Mary Wiethoff was taken to a hospital at Louisville this morning. She was accompanied by her son, Clifford Wiethoff, and wife, of Columbus, and hoffer, of this city, with whom she has been making her home for some time.

Mrs. Orval Everhart, daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. John Pfaffenberger, of W. McDonald street, will leave in a few days for Springfield, Ohio, to join her husband who has been employed there

for several weeks. Their household furniture has already been shipped to Springfield which they expect to make their future home.

KILLS A MURDERER.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis, with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Billiousness, and Chills. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Broke Neck in Fall.

Jeffersonville, Ind., April 15.—John Morrison, aged sixty-five, shoemaker, was killed by a fall against the edge of a pavement, his neck being broken just after he and Joseph Lutz, a laborer, had been separated by bystanders during a fist fight. Lutz is fifty years old. The trouble arose over Morrison asking Lutz for the amount due for repairs to shoes.

S. S. S. A REAL CURE FOR BLOOD DISEASE

S. S. S. is a real cure for Contagious Blood Poison because it is a real blood purifier. We all realize that this disease is a specific blood infection of the most powerful nature, the virus of which so thoroughly poisons the corpuscles of the circulation that its symptoms are manifested over almost the entire body. First comes a tiny sore or pimple, then the mouth and throat ulcerate, the glands in the groin swell, the hair begins to fall out, skin diseases break out on the body, sores and ulcers appear, and even the bones ache with rheumatic pains. It is reasonable to believe that in a blood poison so powerful as this that only a blood purifier can have any permanent good effect. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers; it goes into the circulation and by thoroughly cleansing the blood of every particle of the insidious virus makes a permanent and lasting cure of Contagious Blood Poison. It does not hide or cover up the disease in the system but it entirely removes the last trace of its destructive germs. If you are suffering with this disease S. S. S. will cure you because it will cleanse your blood and enrich its health-promoting corpuscles. S. S. S. is made entirely of healing, cleansing roots, herbs and barks, and is a medicine so absolutely safe and certain in its results, that everyone may cure themselves at home, and be assured the cure will be permanent and lasting. Home Treatment book containing much valuable information for successful treatment, sent free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Do You Beat Your Wife?

No? Why?

Because it hurts: Well, my dear sir, it hurts your carpets and rugs to beat them; wears 'em out; makes you spend your hard earned money for new ones; ever stop to think of that?

Love your wife and she won't need beating; treat your carpets RIGHT and THEY won't need beating! Clean 'em with a

So E-Z Vacuum Cleaner

(costs \$10.00 and lasts a life time) and saves 'em to walk on—that's what carpets and rugs are intended for—not to be knocked to pieces with a club.

Come and See Our Demonstration of This Wonderful Machine.

FRANK J. VOSS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, \$1.07; No. 2 red, \$1.07. Corn—No. 2, 58c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 42½c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50@16.50; timothy, \$15.00@17.00; mixed, \$13.50@15.50. Cattle—\$4.00@8.25. Hogs—\$7.50@10.05. Sheep—\$3.50@6.50. Lambs—\$6.00@9.25. Receipts—3,500 hogs; 1,900 cattle; 100 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.13. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2, 43c. Cattle—\$3.50@7.75. Hogs—\$7.50@10.20. Sheep—\$3.50@6.50. Lambs—\$6.00@9.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.11½. Corn—No. 2, 58c. Oats—No. 2, 43c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00@8.55; stockers and feeders, \$3@6.60. Hogs—\$5.50@10.15. Sheep—\$5.50@8.35. Lambs—\$8.00@9.75.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.16. Corn—No. 2, 63c. Oats—No. 2, 42½c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75@8.50. Hogs—\$6.75@16.15. Sheep—\$4.60@8.65. Lambs—\$7.30@10.60.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.25@8.50. Hogs—\$6.00@10.45. Sheep—\$4.00@7.75. Lambs—\$8.00@10.50.

Wheat at Toledo.

May, \$1.11¼; July, \$1.04¼; cash, \$1.11.

Tennessee Bank Robber.

Spring City, Tenn., April 15.—Robbers blew the vault of the First National bank of this place and escaped with more than \$10,000. One of the robbers shot at S. E. Paul, assistant cashier of the bank, as he ran to the institution following the explosion. Paul was unhurt.

Costa Rica Shaken Up.

Panama, April 15.—Serious earthquakes have occurred in Costa Rica. The property losses are estimated to amount to over \$500,000. No serious casualties are reported.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Mrs. AUGUSTE VESPERMANN, De Forest, Wisconsin.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation." —Mrs. LILY PEYRON, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

WOMEN HISSED THE PRESIDENT

Suffrage Association Vents Displeasure at Speech.

PAID NO ATTENTION TO THEM

When Mr. Taft Was Giving His Reason For Opposing Woman's Suffrage, a Good-Sized Hiss Swept the Hall, but the President Gave No Evidence of Having Noticed the Discourtesy—Explained His Opposition.

Washington, April 15.—Last night, while speaking before the National American Women's Suffrage association at the Arlington hotel, President Taft was hissed. It was a good-sized hiss that started in the back of the auditorium and quickly spread to other parts. It came when Mr. Taft was giving his reasons for opposing women's suffrage. The president gave no evidence of having noticed the discourtesy, but the incident was noted in the official transcript of the speech given out.

Explaining his opposition to the suffrage movement, he said: "We approve and support a popular, representative government because on the whole every intelligent class which really is intelligent knows its own interests and it is better qualified to determine how those interests shall be cared for and preserved than any other class, no matter how altruistic."

"But," continued the president, "I call your attention to two qualifications in that statement—one is that the class should be intelligent enough to know its own interests. The theory that Hottentots or any uneducated altogether unintelligent class is fitted for self-government at once, or to take part in government is a theory that I wholly dissent from, but this qualification is not applicable to the question here. The other qualification to which I call your attention is that the class should as a whole care enough to look after its interests, to take part as a whole in the exercises of political power if it is conferred. Now if it does not care enough for this, then it seems to me that the danger is, if the power is conferred, that it may be exercised by that part of the class least desirable as political constituents, and be neglected by many of those who are intelligent and patriotic and would be most desirable as members of the electorate."

It was at the end of this sentence that the "hisses" began to hiss. In the back part of the hall the sound was very noticeable and the president's stenographer caught it, for in the transcript notes appeared the words: "Hisses from several parts of the hall."

GAVE HIM THE LIMIT

Judge Carey Had No Mercy on This Bucketshop Man.

New York, April 15.—Judge Carey in the court of special sessions in Jersey City sentenced Edward Altemus, formerly manager of a bucketshop known as the Standard Stock and Grain company, to serve two years in state's prison and fined him \$1,000. In sentencing the man Judge Carey denounced the bucketshops in the most bitter terms.

"Many men," he declared, "have lost their life savings and are in poverty today through the bucketshops, and I hope that with the aid of the judiciary the police will be able to drive every man connected with the nefarious trade out of the state of New Jersey. We were able to convict through evidence that was given the court by a man formerly connected with a bucketshop and who knew the inner workings of it, and I have no compunction in giving you the maximum sentence." The Standard Stock and Grain company, of which Altemus was manager, was closed by the police two months ago.

Auto Party Caught at Crossing.

Meriden, Conn., April 15.—Hurled from a big touring car which was hit with frightful force by an express train, Mrs. Edward Murdock of Simsbury was instantly killed. Joseph T. Curtis, son of a millionaire manufacturer, also of Simsbury, was probably fatally injured and Mrs. John Sanderson of Meriden was seriously hurt. The crash happened at an unguarded grade crossing in North Colony street.

Plea For Imprisoned Genius.

New York, April 15.—Robert Underwood Johnson, editor of the Century, has appealed to the Minnesota state board of pardons in behalf of John Carter, a poet, who is serving ten years in the prison at Stillwater for burglary. Mr. Johnson said that the convict is a genius and it does not seem right to keep a genius penned up for stealing \$24 when he was homeless, cold and hungry.

Eva's Dire Prediction.

Duxbury, Mass., April 15.—The end of the world is coming again, according to another vision of Eva Brown of Pawtucket, and hundreds of the "Holy Rollers" have begun a convention here to prepare for the expected event. This coming end is to be "without fail," and June 21 is the date set by Miss Eva's vision for the world's finish.

ENDORSED AT HOME.

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Seymour Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Seymour adds one more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

Rev. W. H. Richey, United Brethren Minister, Scottsburg, Ind., says: "I have used a great many kidney remedies and I must say that Doan's Kidney Pills brought the most relief. I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills as I know they live up to the claims made for them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

April 11, 1910.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

Gents

Dr. Garnette Brown.
Wm. Burton.
Mrs. C. W. Clark.
Mr. ohn Diggs.
Mr. Ed Harper.
J. L. Jackson.
Mr. Louis Ogle.
Mr. Jesse Prall.
Mr. Benj. Painter.
Mr. J. B. Painter.
Mr. Henry Ruddick.
Mr. Jake Robbins.
Mr. Harvey Stuckwisch.

Ladies

Mrs. Mary Little.
Mrs. Pete Smith.
Miss Elsie Weaver.

EDWARD A REMY, P. M.

FORCED TO LEAVE HOME.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It is surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

MUST BE GOOD

This Is the Word That Goes Out to Expectant Gary Saloonists.

Gary, Ind., April 15.—If Mayor Tom Knotts and his administration are sincere in their professions, Gary will become a real good city. The mayor and his cabinet have announced that when the bar against saloons is removed the keepers will be forced to obey all the laws. There are 160 applicants for licenses, and of this number 100 are foreigners. The blanket remonstrance will soon expire and it is expected the "black patch" will be dotted with licensed saloons. The license fee is fixed at \$350. No gambling will be permitted.

REACHING THE TOP.

In any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and a keen brain. Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest Health Builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. "After months of suffering from Kidney Trouble," writes W. M. Sherman, Cushing, Me., "three bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." 50c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Last Blast Fatal.

Shirley, Ind., April 15.—The explosion of about fifteen pounds of dynamite, which he carried in his hand, blew Jesse Slaughter to pieces. Slaughter was carrying the explosive to make the last blast of the day. Bits of his body were found at a great distance.

IT'S THE WORLD'S BEST.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Boils, Scalds, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum. For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, or Sprains, it's supreme. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Mrs. Margaret Bradford and daughter, of Elizabethtown, are spending several days here the guests of her daughter, Mrs. R. J. Barbour, and family.



Before The Glowing Grate

how pleasant to sit and watch the pictures in the fire. If you have a grate at your house we have some great coal for it. In fact all our coal is great. It is so clean and free burning. We have every size from nut to furnace. What size and kind do you need and how much of it?

Raymond City Coal at \$3.75.

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Ice and Cold Storage Co.
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The Speed and Grace of a Greyhound with the strength and durability of a thoroughbred horse, are marked characteristics of the RACCYCLE wheel. Built on the most scientific principles, backed by the best mechanical skill and experience, we present to the lovers of wheeling the most perfect type of bicycle construction.

Bicycles from \$20.00 to \$50.00.

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BEAUTY and WISDOM

both demand that care and attention to the teeth which insures a charm to one's face and good health to the body. Modern dental methods have attained a skill based on scientific principles that rivals the perfection of Nature. The success achieved by DR. B. S. SHINNESS in the treatment of impaired teeth guarantees a perfect mouth to all who will apply.

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

Here is where you get a Suit made to order just as cheap as ready-made clothes. Spring and Summer samples are here

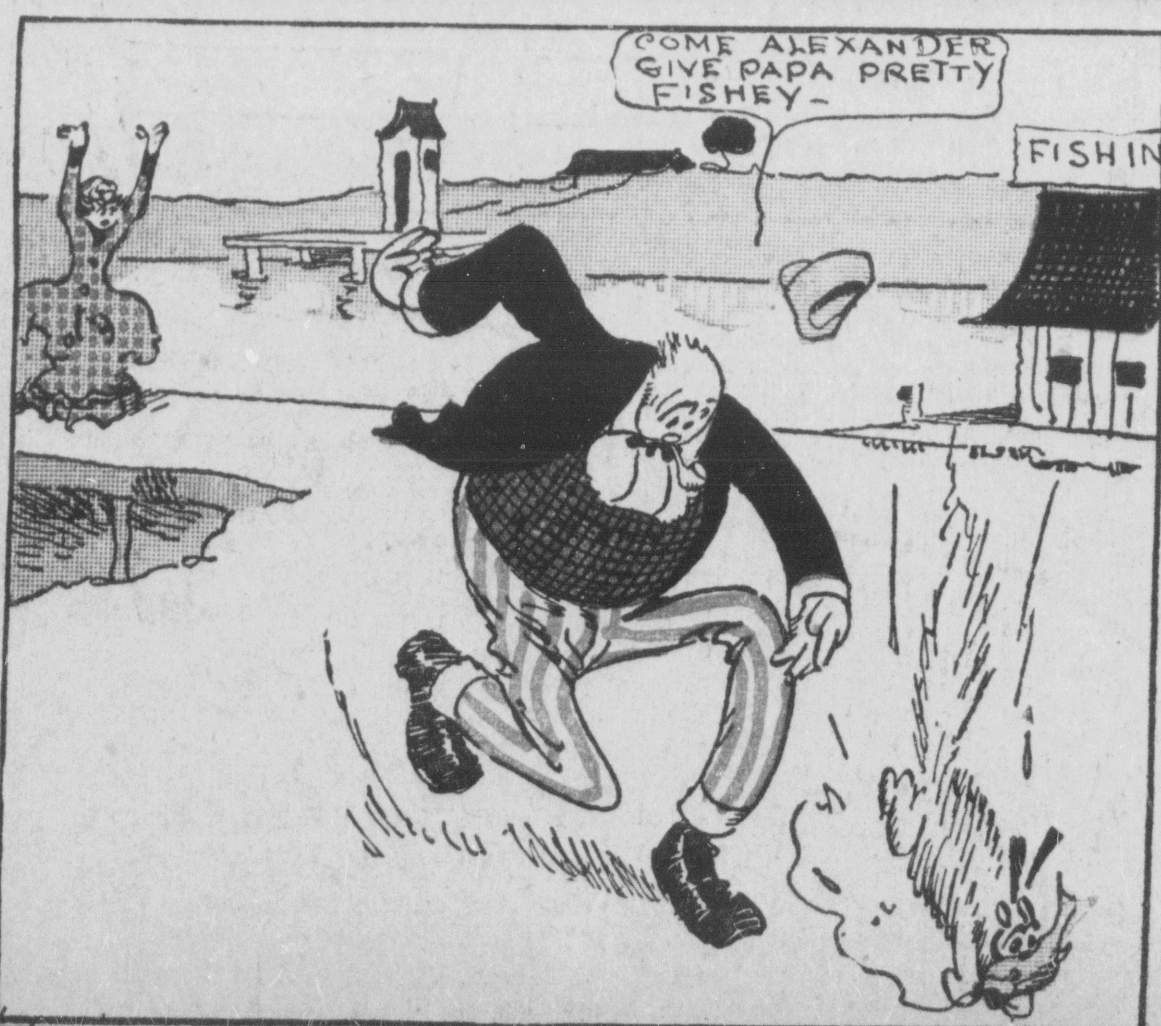
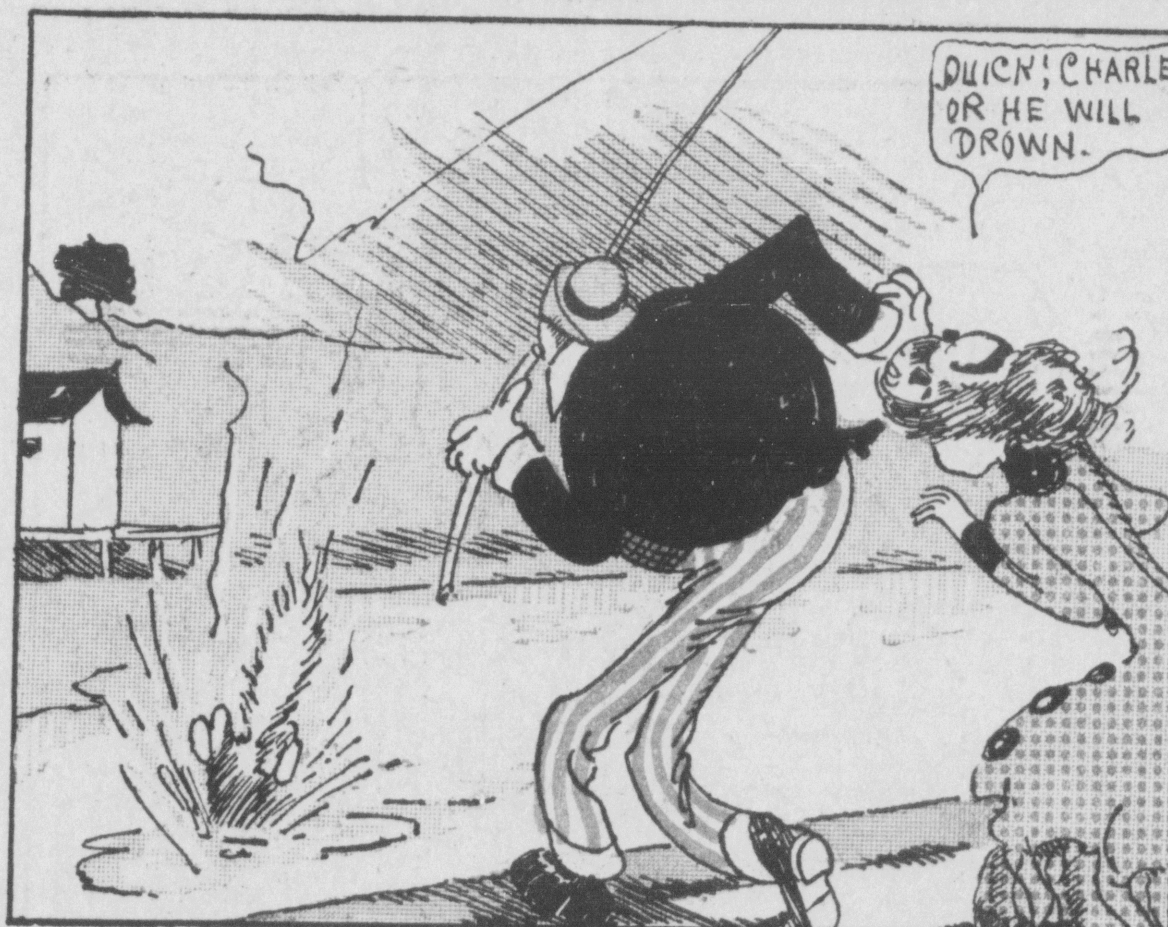
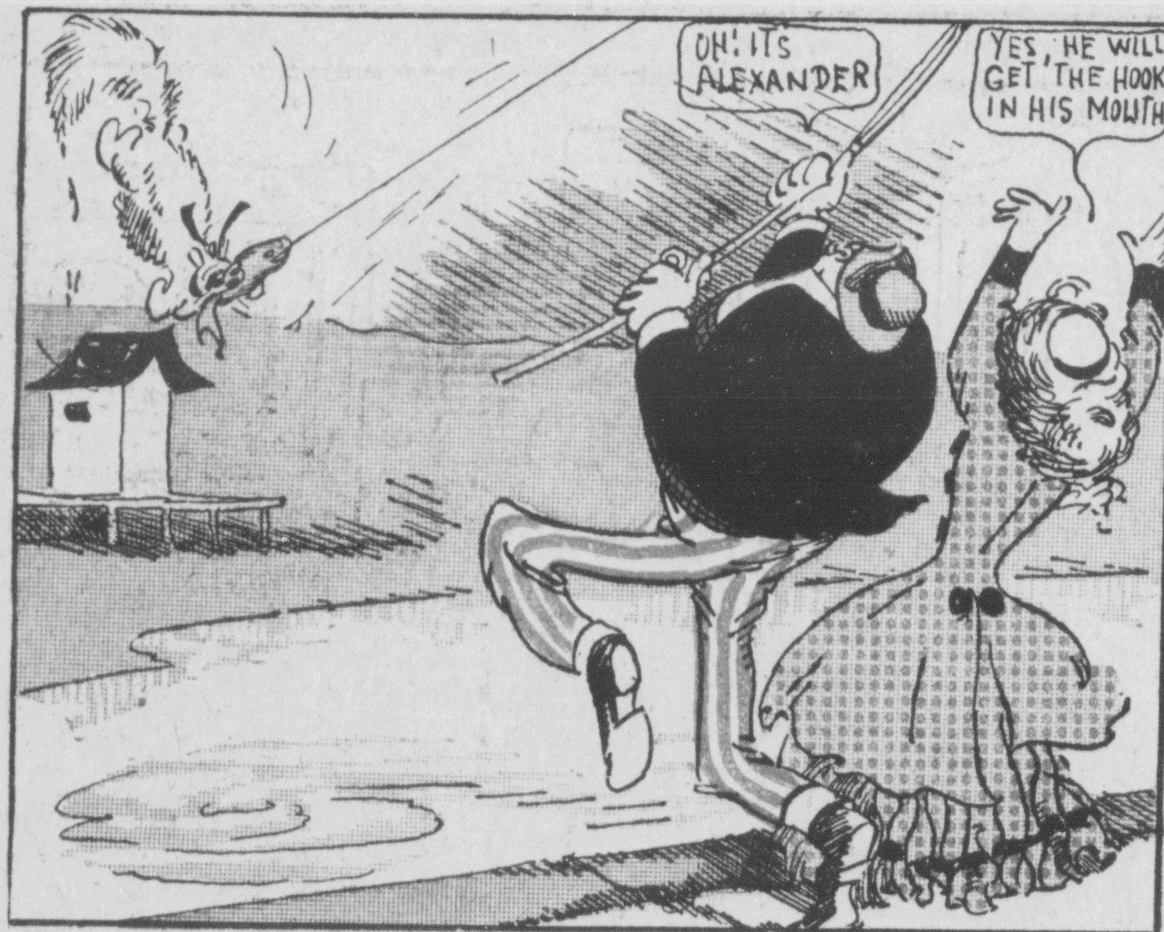
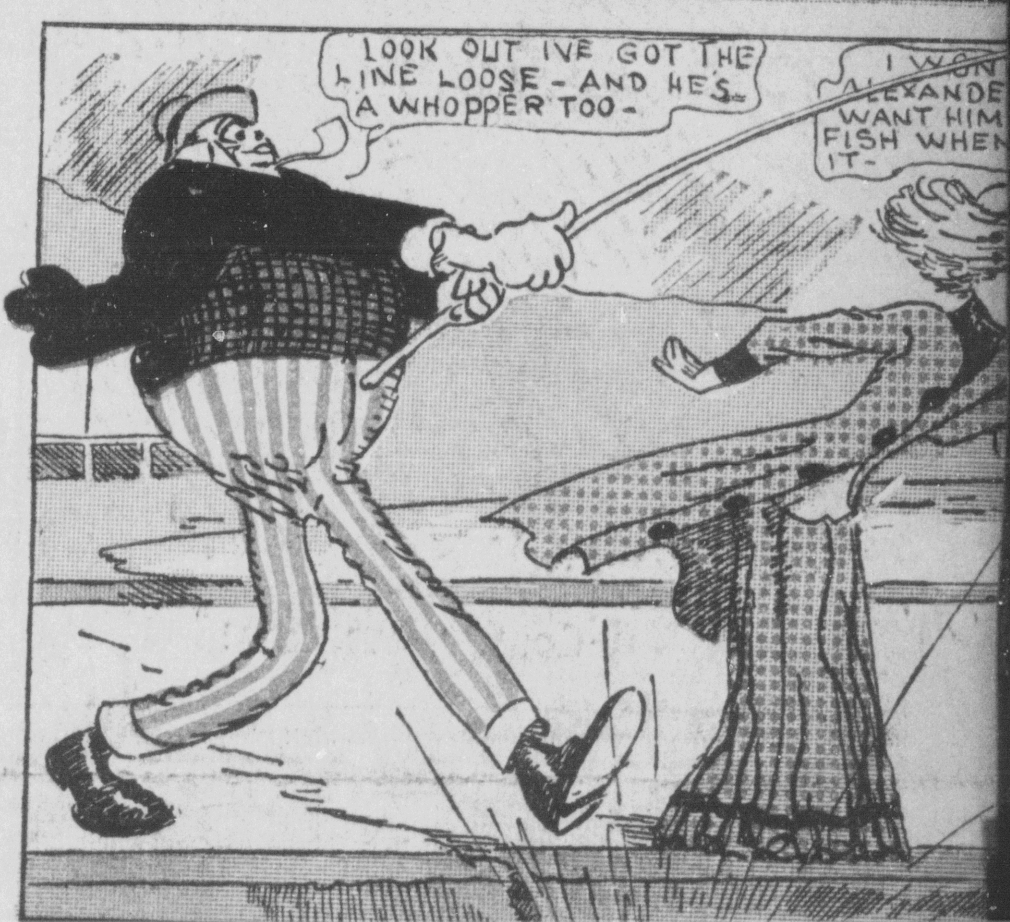
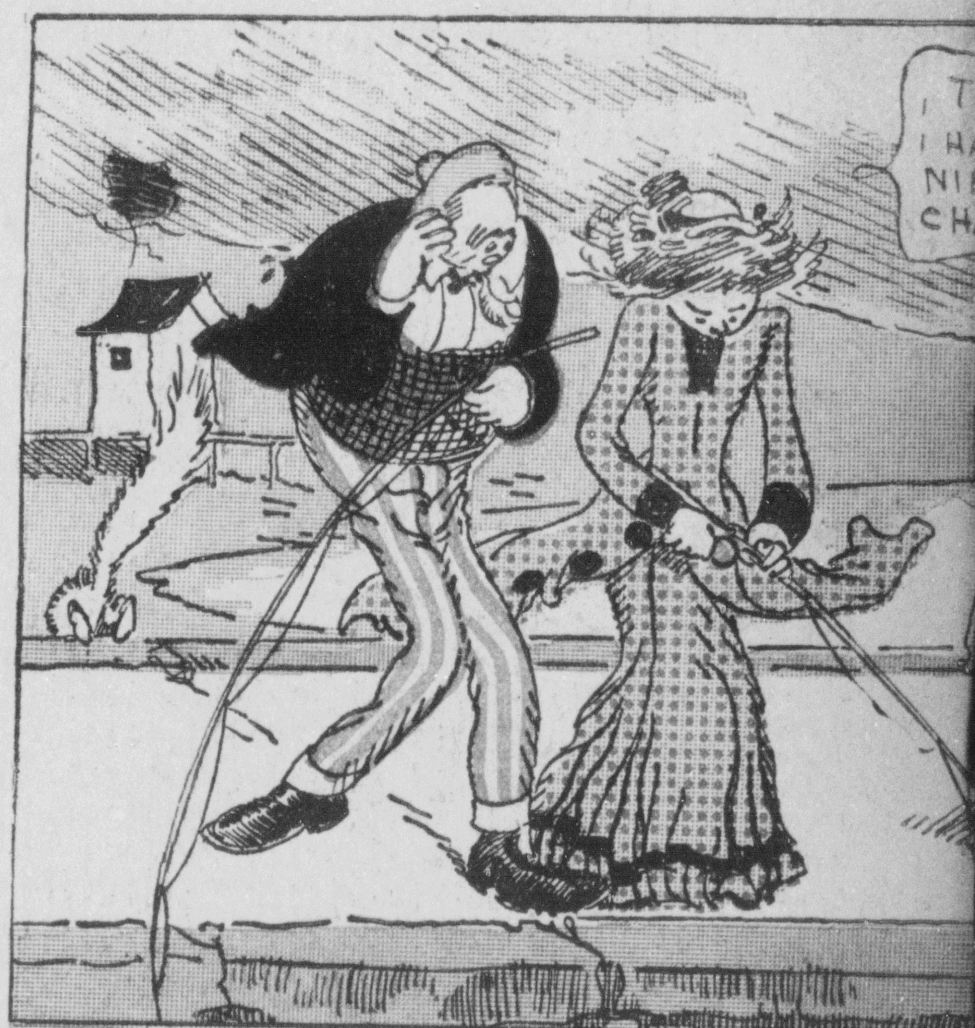
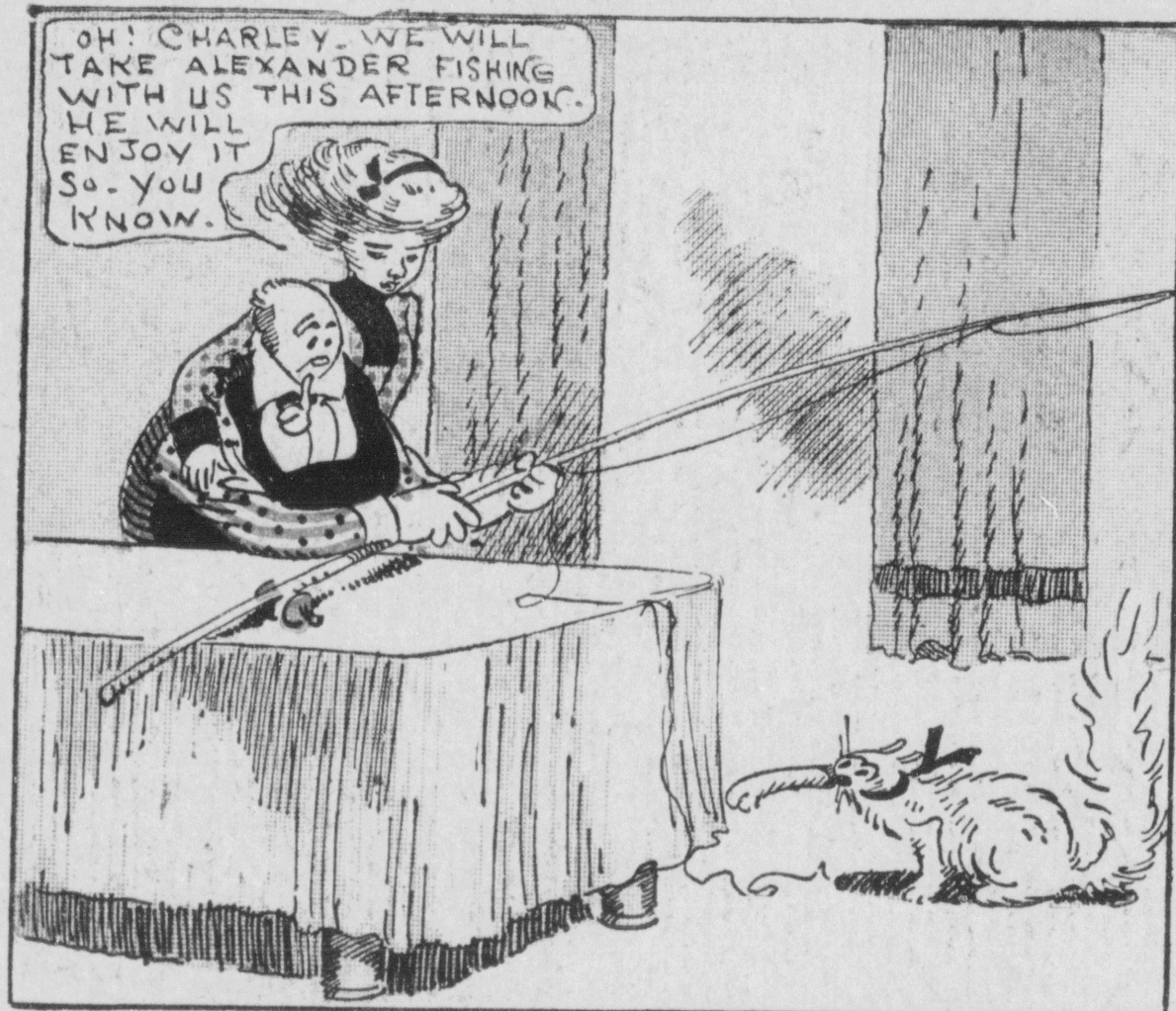
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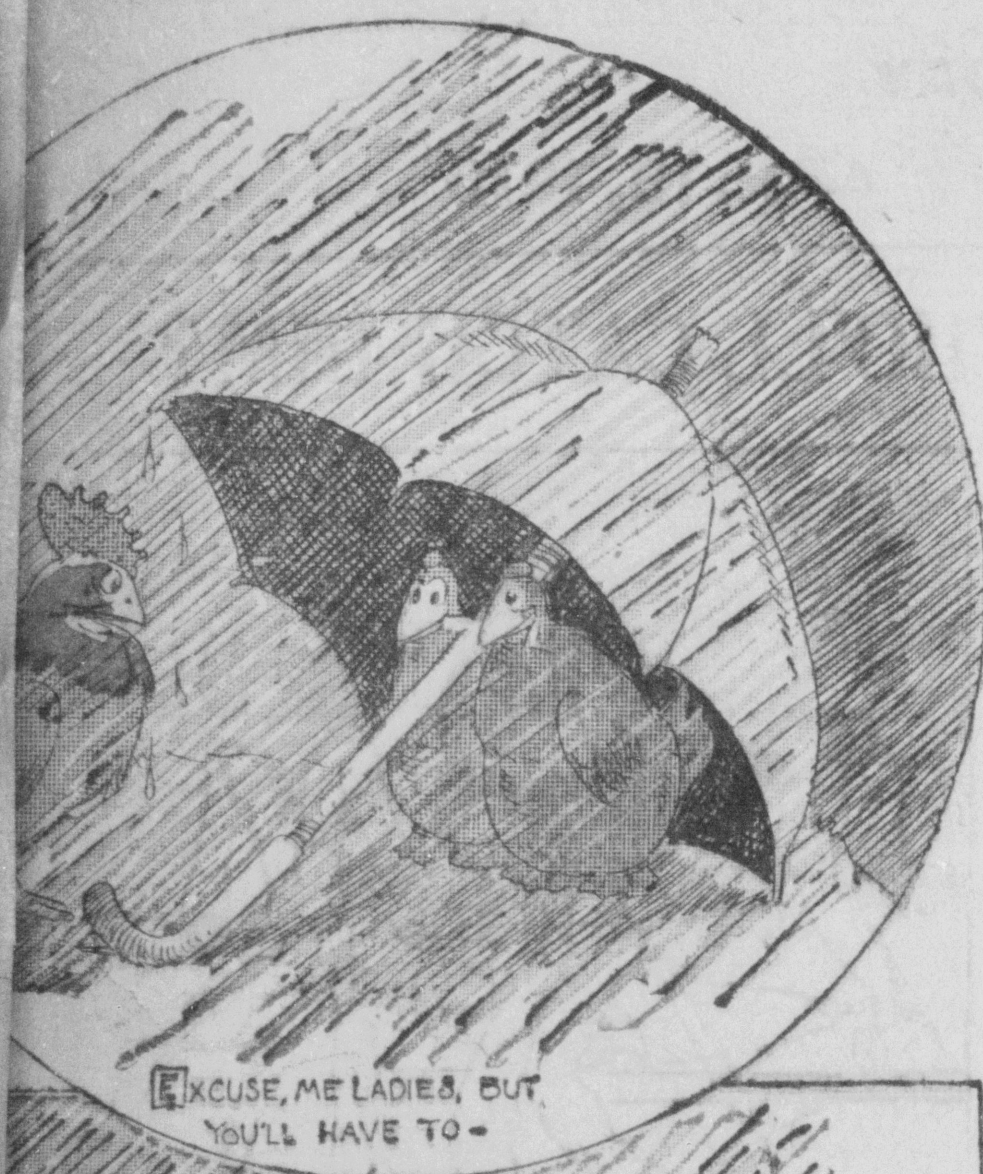
ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

ALEXANDER CAUGHT THE FISH--WHO'LL CATCH HIM?



MR. BOSS DESERVED IT--THE SELFISH BIRD



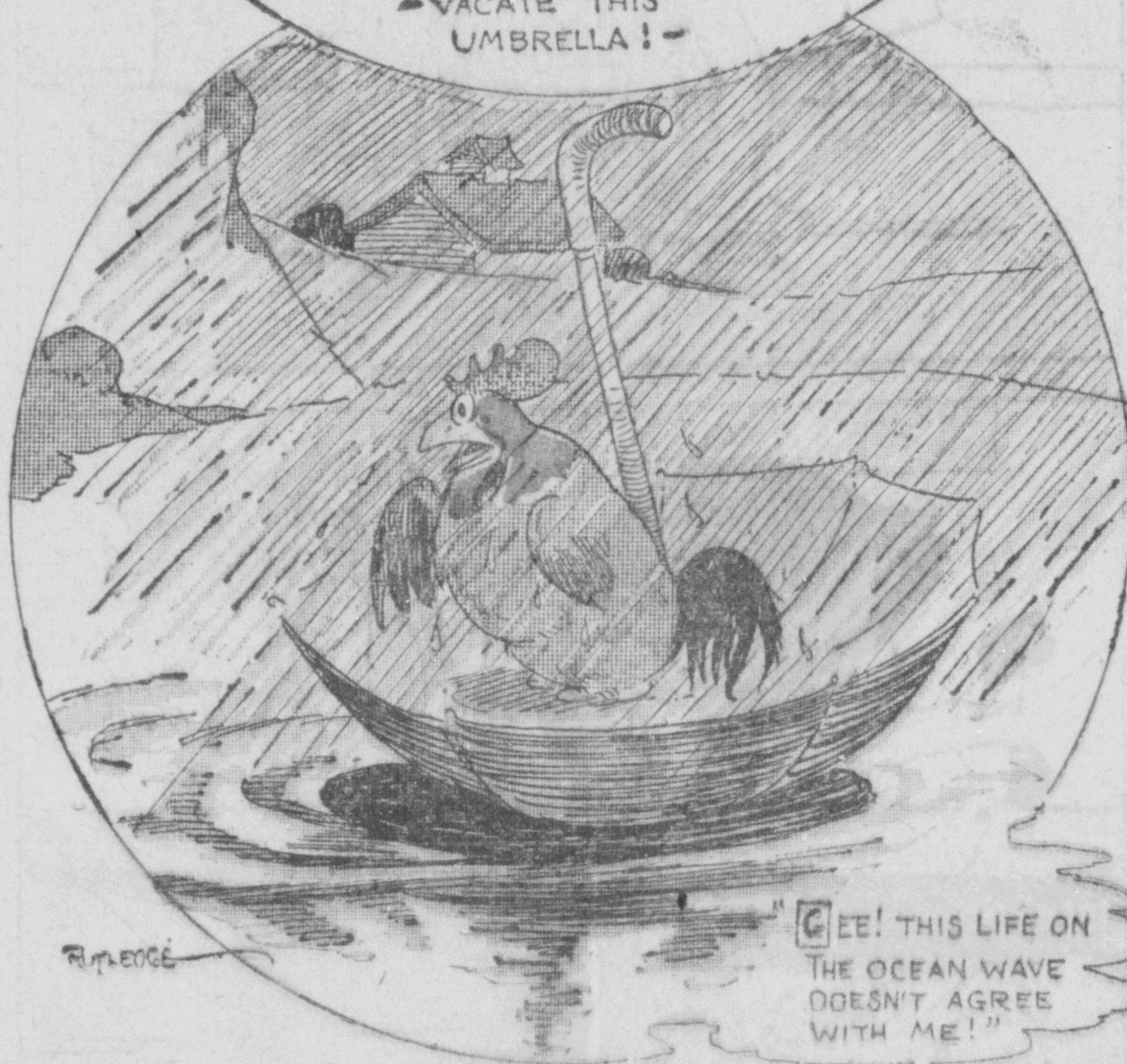
EXCUSE, ME LADIES, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO--



-GOODBY, MR. BOSS!"



VACATE THIS UMBRELLA!-



GEE! THIS LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE DOESN'T AGREE WITH ME!"



YOU SELFISH BEAST!-



"SHALL WE SEND OUT THE LIFE-BOAT, MR. PIG?"

SLEEPY SID GETS FIRED AGAIN--WHAT?



YES, WE ADVERTISED. WELL, I THINK YOU'LL DO



OH MAMA! COUNT MAXIKRAUS ACCEPTS OUR INVITATION

AH BELLA DEAR, SOCIAL RECOGNITION AT LAST.



COUNT M-A-X-N-I-X

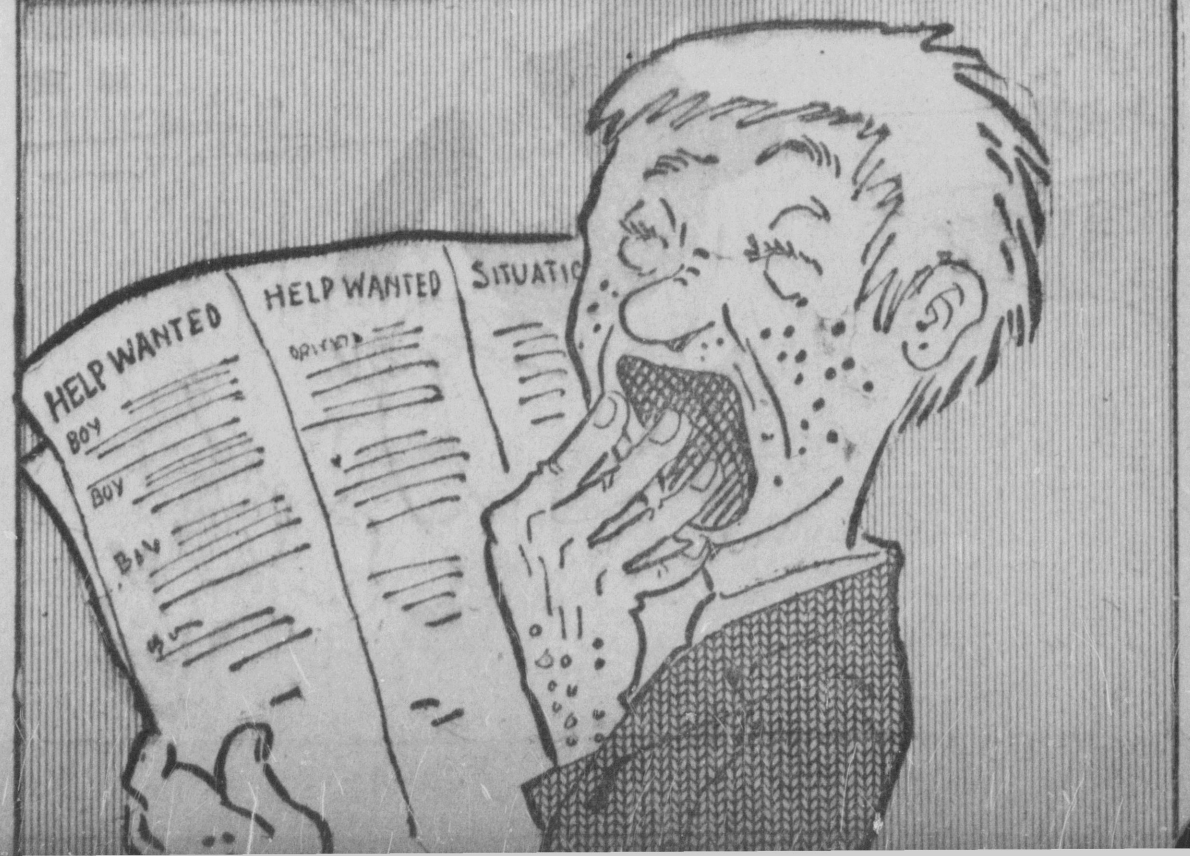


R-A-U-S !!

AH MADAME NEWYRICHE



ZISS ISS ZE INSULT! ZE INSULT!



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